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ANGER LOOMS IF FRANCE IS LEFT BY SELF

ithdrawal Will Provide Chance to Carry Out French Seizure Policy for Rhineland.

Commenting upon the withdrawal American troops from the Rhine, Manchester Guardian says that step raises further questions in reparations situation.

America and England now are very much the same way of king," the newspaper says. "If s right for America to withdraw s probably right fo us. The same uments should apply to both ntries. In any case, it is very de- able that henceforth both coun- s should, as far as possible, act agreement."

The newspaper regrets the Ameri- decision, terming it a misor- e. Explaining why it considers withdrawal inopportune, the ardian says that the chie object the French policy has been to ach the Rhineland permanently m Germany and that this would easier if that district were emp- of British and American forces. Separation of the Rhineland m Germany would be the greatest ginable menace to the future of world," the newspaper continues. e should do nothing to hedp. re must be British forces in the ineland as long as there are nch forces in the Ruhr."

Surprise Not Felt.

he announcement of the decision withdraw the American Rhine ops necessarily arrests attention London, but does not cause the prise it might have occasioned if American attitude toward the nch policy had not been known. Moreover, the possibility of with- awal had been considered for some e, while the United States sen- s recent resolution prepared pub- opinion to expect it. Consequent- the American action is treated as incident, although in no wise an mportant one, in the existing s, rather than as an isolated nt, and the press comments ac- with that aspect.

he American withdrawal is re- ded everywhere in the first place emphasizing American disap- val of French policy. Its proba- effect up to the present, except as may influence similar action by British.

pinion is strongly divided on this e, some of the papers suggest- that Great Britain follow the rican example, while others are emphatic that the British shoule main. The Daily News declares t the American withdrawal makes British position on the Rhine iously more difficult.

Position Is Delicate.

Discussing this difficultuy, the per says:

"The task of the British com- ders is one of extreme delicacy; y must avoid the least appearance supporting the French proceed- s and must avoid equally the ap- rance of being champions of the rmans against the French, which uld create an impossible situation. is neither right nor reasonable to a soldier to tread a line between e dangers.

"So long as the Americans still e on the Rhine, a British with- awal might have been open to sconstruction; now that they are ing, argument for our remaining pears to be weakened almost to vanishing point."

DETHRONED GRECIAN KING DIES AN EXILE FROM NATIVE LAND

Former King Constantine of Greece died suddenly in Palerma, Sicily, Jan. 11 of cerebral hemorrhage.

The death of ex-King Constantine of Greece came after a series of trying experiences which the former ruler of the Hellenes had undergone beginning with the outbreak of the World war.

Constantine was forced from the throne of Greece by the allies in 1917, after he had successfully resisted numerous attempts to bring Greece into the war on the side of the allies. In exile until after the war's close, Constantine was called back to Greece in 1920 and resumed the throne. Under his renewed reign Greece plunged into the war with Turkey in Asia Minor, Constantine going to the front at one period of the campaign.

Forced Out by Revolution.

Last Fall came the disaster to the Greek forces in Asia Minor, speedily followed by the revolution in Greece which again swept Constantine off the throne. He abdicated and retired to Italy, and has been living at Palermo.

Constantine I., king of the Hellenes, succeeded his father, King George, after the latter was assassinated by a crank at Salonica, March 18, 1913.

He was then almost 45, having been born at Athens, Aug. 2, 1868. His mother was the Russian Grand Duchess Olga. King George was a Lutheran, Queen Olga of the Orthodox Greek faith; and Constantine diplomatically embraced the latter creed, which was that of his people.

Known in his youth as the Duke of Sparta, Constantine received his first education at the hands of tutors brought from Leipzig. While his younger, more impulsive and for a time more popular brother, Prince George, took to the sea Constantine entered the army and under the best military instructors obtainable showed aptitude for military science.

Had Family Dissension

In October, 1889, he became the brother-in-law of the German emperor by marrying Princess Sophie of Prussia, sister of Wilhelm I. Through his father, a Danish prince, he was a first cousin of both King George and Czar Nicholas.

Constantine's married life is said not always to have been happy. His wife declined to give up the Lutheran religion. For a time she left him and lived in Darmstadt, Germany. The German emperor reproved her for opposing her husband.

"Sire, I am not one of your Uhlans!" she cried.

Later the royal difficulties were patched up. They have three sons and three daughters, Prince Georgios, born 1890, unmarried, heir apparent; Prince Alexandros, born 1893; Princess Helene, born 1896; Prince Paulos, born 1901; Princess Irene, born 1904; Princess Catherine, born 1913.

King George was scarcely a popular monarch. He openly showed he did not care much for the throne and rumors of his abdication were unceasing. Undoubtedly Constantine, as crown prince did much to keep the family in power. He acted as regent during George's frequent sojourns in Paris. He administered with such firmness that the emotional Greeks often were roused against him. His military ability was attacked and there were demands that he resign his expectancy of the throne in favor of Prince George.

Betrayed by His Relatives.

But he lived down all these criticisms, his good sense and earnestness offsetting his strong way of asserting himself.

In 1897, when Constantine was 29 and head of the Greek army, his country was thrust into war with Turkey. He had trusted to his powerful relatives in Berlin, London and Petrograd to avert the war and they betrayed him. The Turks were led by German officers.

When he was 25 the country was poverty stricken by bad harvests and the cabinet, unwise enough to increase taxation, brought the nation to the verge of revolution. The malcontents swarmed into the public square at Athens. The police ordered out troops to disperse the crowds.

Suddenly Constantine appeared on horseback, issued a counter order sending the troops back to the barracks, rode along among the people to hear their story, then went to the palace and forced the resignation of the cabinet.

Favored German Relatives.

Before the World war started Constantine had showed himself inclined to favor the Germans. He became persona non grata to Paris because of a tactless speech in which he attributed the successes of Greek arms in the two Balkan wars to training by German officers. This incident never was forgotten, despite explanations.

When the European war started in 1914 Greece became divided into two camps. One demanded that Greece join the allies and put the finishing stroke to Turkey. The other was for neutrality. The latter was headed by Constantine.

Constantine was moved not only by his admiration for Germany and by his family connections with the Hohenzollerns but also because he had experienced the full horrors of war such a short time before. He did not wish to see his little country ravaged or further burdens of debt laid on it.

Constantine finally won and the premier, Venizelos, who had opposed him, left the country in a rage. The French and British attacked the Dardanelles without Greece's assistance.

New Government Is Formed.

His opposition toward the entente powers when their troops occupied Greek territory in the Macedonian campaign brought him into conflict with the statesmen of Greece and resulted in the establishment of a provisional government headed by Venizelos.

Much criticism was directed against Constantine because of the complaint that he failed to fulfill terms of the treaty between Greece and Serbia, under which Greece was committed to ally herself with Serbia if that country were attacked by another power. When Austria invaded Serbia Constantine said the treaty applied only to an attack by another Balkan nation.

Another act which aroused a storm of criticism was the yielding by Greek troops to Bulgarian invaders of several Greek forts and surrender of a large number of Greek soldiers to Teutonic forces which were invading Macedonia.

COAL DEALERS GOUGE, CHARGE OF COMMISSION

U. S. Investigating Reports Profiteering on Part of Both Operators and Retailers.

The United States coal commission declared in its first report to congress that "profiteering" by both operators and retailers is responsible for present high prices of bituminous and anthracite coal.

"There has been profiteering," the commission said, "in the sense that grossly exorbitant profits have been taken at times by many operators, brokers and retailers; profits that have been disproportionate to the cost of the coal or the service rendered or the risk incurred."

The commission made no recommendations with a view to stopping the unwarranted profit taking to which it referred, but announced that a "thorough examination of the profits of production and distribution, including the revenue derived from associated enterprises, already is under way."

A satisfactory solution of the problem of transportation, the commission declared, would be necessary, before there could be an acceptable wage settlement and a lasting agreement between the coal operators and miners.

The subjection of the railroads to sudden peak loads of coal traffic at the season when the demands of agriculture and industry are at their height was held by the commission to be the principal problem to be solved in arranging for adequate transportation.

The commission pointed out that the three periods of high coal prices since 1916 had resulted from labor troubles.

CRISSINGER ON RESERVE BOARD

President Harding Appoints Kames McNary Comptroller of Currency.

President Harding cleared the slate of important pending-treasury appointments by nominating D. R. Crissinger of Marion, Ohio, now comptroller of the currency to be governor of the federal reserve board; Kames G. McNary of Las Vegas, N. M., to succeed Crissinger as comptroller, and Milo D. Campbell of Coldwater, Michigan, to be the 'dirt farmer" reserve board member.

Crissinger succeeds W. P. Hardings, whose term as governor expired some time ago and soon will become head of the Boston Reserve bank. The new board governor has been comptroller since the beginning of the Harding administration, is an old friend and neighbor of the President and was at one time a Democratic candidate for congress, although he supported the Republican ticket in 1920. Both McNary and Campbell are Republicans. The former was said at the White House to have extended business interests in the Southwest.

In his early career he engaged in the newspaper business in Las Vegas, but some years ago reorganized a bank at El Paso through which operation he became president of the First National bank of that city. He also has served as president of the First National bank of Las Vegas and as a member of the board of the First National bank of Albuquerque.

Campbell was nominated under the provision recently made by congress for a member of the board representing farmers. He has been a practical and working farmer all his life, it was said at the White House, and personally manages two farms on the outskirts of Coldwater, which are widely known as models of agricultural efficency.

He is especially interested in farmers' organizations and is president of the National Milk Producers' association and prominent in other farmers' organizations.

SENATE BOOSTS FARMER BUDGET

Insurgents Say Committee Acted Wrongly in Making Slashes.

Senate insurgency against alleged slashing by the budget bureau of appropriations for the department of agriculture resulted last week in adoption of amendments to the annual agricultural bill totaling $685,000. The senate appropriations committee's increases of $3,833,000 to the $69,000,000 house bill previously had been approved.

Further criticism of the budget bureau, mostly by Democratic senators, a special meeting of the agricultural committee to recommend the new increases and tilts over the senate rules which have shorn the agricultural committee of much appropriations authority were features of an all-day battle over the agricultural budget. Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, declared the budget bureau was not conversant with the needs of agriculture and had cut appropriations indiscriminately.

The new increases ordered by the senate, supported by Republican leaders as well as the solid farm bloc, included $450,000 for loan of seed grain to farmers in the drought belt of Washington, and $100,000 to furnish seed beans to drought sufferers in New México. Smaller amounts were added to the bill to fight the corn borer, the sweet potato weevil, the bean beetle and other insect pests.

Senator Heflin, Democrat, Alabama, offered an amendment for $360,000 to continue free congressional distribution of flower and garden seeds which the house rejected. This went over.

wedish Bankers Report Good Year

Swedish bankers, taking stock of ar 1922, are satisfied with the ancial accomplishments of the months. There has been ex- nsive reconstruction and con- idation of banks, and more n $80,000,000 in losses has been itten off, largely from reserve nds. This sum is equal to about per cent of the total resources of e private banks. In no case did positors suffer loss. Bankers be- ve that all dangerous conditions ve now been eliminated. A new ue of 10,000,000 crowns in stock the Svenska Handelsbanken was sorbed immediately.

The general economic record of e year is regarded as satisfactory. mber exports reached nearly 900,- 0 standards, about equal to the e-war normal.

icture Identified by Finger Prints

Finger prints centuries old, have en identified on a picture, "St. hn," owned by George T. Pearsons New York, as those of Leonarda Vinci, Pearsons announced last ek.

Arthur E. Sowoal made the check, earsons said, photographing the nger prints on the Pearsons pic- re and comparing them with those several paintings known to have en done by the old master.

Photographs of the "Mona Lisa," e "Madonna and Child" and "St. nne," which hang in the Louvre Paris, and of "St. Jerome," hich is in the vatican, are in the etropolitan museum and, Mr. earsons says, show the same prints.

Grain Is Sown From Airplane

A pilot in an airplane sowed a 276 acre field with grain three miles west of Tracy, Cal., on the Agranauer ranch. The pilot kept the machine 100 feet from the ground and the released seed covered a swath 50 feet wide. A half sack was required to the acre and it was estimated the cost was $1 an acre as against 10 cents an acre when the sowing is done by horse.

Cupid Kills Sales of Ex-Kaiser's Book

The ex-kaiser's Memoirs already are on the bargain counter in German book stores at less than half the list price. The book, though moderately priced, proved a frost as an appeal to Wilhelm's ex-subjects, his remarriage alienating the sympathies even of ardent monarchists. Newspaper reviews generally deny it has any historical importance.

The retailers say they overestimated the demand which dwindled to nothing after the first buying movement. Many are stuck with a large portion of their original orders. They class the ex-kaiser as "a best seller" far below Hindenburg, Ludendorff and other war historians.

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To Investigate Rail Equipment Outlays

Notices have been served on railroads of the country by the interstate commerce commission that it intends to proceed immediately to an investigation of their expenditures during recent months on maintenance of equipment and the methods they have followed in providing freight car service for shippers.

Though the commission's order instituting the investigation said that no formal complaint had been made as to railroad expenditures on maintenance, informal petitions asking for an inquiry have been filed recently by the International Association of Machinists and other unions which were involved in the general shop crafts strike which began last July.

FRENCH TROOPS OCCUPY RUHR INDUSTRIAL CITIES

BULGAR RULER, WITHOUT RULE, SEEKING MATE

Peasant Premier and His Cabinet Forbid King Boris to Do Very Much of Anything.

The loneliest king in Europe is King Boris of Bulgaria. Since he ascended the throne, in October, 1918, he has been isolated from both social and political life.

M. Stambulivsky, the peasant premier, whose words are as blunt and bristling as his mustache, has made it perfectly clear that the youth in the palace might remain there as long as he behaved himself. Otherwise—say, as far as he (Stambulivsky) was concerned, and as far as the masses of the peasantry cared, a republic would do just as well. "Behaving" in King Boris' case, means doing nothing. The premier means to run the government and let the king be an ornament to society.

It hardly seems tactful for King Boris to give parties to people whom M. Stambulivsky may be arresting the next day and, on the other hand, one cannot invite peasants and ignore old friends. Therefore, the young king—he is only 27—spends most of his time at his hunting lodge in the mountains or at his beautiful castle 30 miles from Sofia. He has given only one function during the last year—a luncheon to the reparations commission.

I am afraid I am not presenting King Boris in a very favorable light as a candidate for an American bride, yet the Bulgarian royal household really would like to shatter European traditions to the extent of having an American queen. I must be more accurate: The king's wishes in this regard are not quite clear. I believe he has signified a resigned willingness. The ministers, however, are enthusiastic over the idea. No less than three members of the Stambulivsky cabinet sounded me on the subject when I was in Sofia the other day.

"Did I think an American girl would like Sofia? What were American girls like? Did they have common sense? Were they faithful to their husbands or very flirtatious? Did I think the American standards of morals higher or lower than the European? What arrangements regarding the dowry were usually made in America? Did I think an American girl would enjoy being queen?"

To these peasant ministers I replied a little dryly that I thought American girls had considerable common sense and that I thought most of them would want a guarantee that they would remain queen if they consented to such a proposition. As man to man, I though a queenship in Bulgaria might not be a very sound investment. The ministers were not a bit annoyed and laughed heartedly. The whole Peasant party leans strongly toward republicanism.

No longer need American girls thirsty for romance content themselves with morganatic alliances with petty principalities or moonlit elopements with princes of Graustark. There is a real throne open for an American blond fond of athletics, practical and well educated—with a hundred million dollars.

18 Planes to Join Fleets Off Panama

Eighteen scout planes, the "eyes" of the navy, left Hampton Roads last week on the first leg of a record cruise that will cover approximately 6,000 miles before they return.

The cruise is the greatest undertaking the naval air service has ever attempted.

The squadron has been detailed to take part in joint maneuvers of the combined Atlantic and Pacific fleets off Panama in March.

Heads Ruhr Invaders

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

GERMANS in the Ruhr industrai district of Germany can now look upon the horizon blue of the poilu from their doorsteps as French troops have occupied this region which is the heart of the wealth of Germany. General Degoutte, chief of the French army of occupation, is in command of the invading forces.

Rhine Yanks Would Make Noah's Ark of Ship That Takes Them Home

The American transport St. Mihiel will look a good deal like Noah's Ark when she sails from Antwerp with the last of the American forces in Germany, if officers and men are allowed to carry all the queer animals and merchandise they have accumulated in the idle and fanciful hours of the last four years.

The extent and variety of these possessions began to dawn upon them only during their hurried preparations for the homeward voyage, and some are expressing the fear that their menagerie will have to be left on the Rhine.

The men have acquired many strange creatures, ranging from monkeys to Rhine fish. The exact number of German police dogs in the outfit is unknown, but they are multitude, and in addition there are numerous Dachshunds, turtles, monkeys and song birds.

Of the inanimate objects, there are queer little music boxes fixed in the bottom of beer steins that, when properly worked, make noises like birds; there are weird collections of postcards, antique pictures and all varieties of carved pipes, and great supplies of carpets and civilian clothes, the latter including queer shaped hats and silk underwear bought at ridiculously low prices in Cologne, together with furs and other odds and ends.

Gifts for Home Folk.

All these are intended either as gifts to the home folk, or, in the cases of those men who have married while on the Rhine, to lend comfort to the new homes they are planning in the United States, as only a few expect to remain in the army after their return.

But getting all this duffle aboard the St. Mihiel has become a great problem.

"You fellows seem to have the idea," one top sergeant told his men, "that the old boat is just going to steam right up the Rhine, back up to the bank and let you drag your truck on board."

You must get busy throwing away junk. Remember you can fill just one barracks bag or foot locker, no more."

All in all, it is certain the St. Mihiel will be fully loaded. But it is not so much what the soldiers want to take that counts as what both officers and men are leaving behind. The majority are pulling up by the roots the life they have learned to love; it is not a regiment, but a colony, that is being moved.

There will remain for a time 50 officers and men to straighten out the records, dispose of property and settle claims. Major General Allen and Colonel William W. Harts, chief of staff of the army of occupation, probably will head this rear guard. They will close down the model farm, where cattle, hogs, chickens, rabbits, fruits and vegetables have been raised and to which was attached a large dairy.

Will Miss Stag Units.

Then too, there are a number of army schools, tennis courts, golf clubs and an athletic field near Fort Alexandria where polo matches were held and where American horsemanship frequently prevailed over that of the allied soldiers in high jumping competition. The fox and stag units will be among the sports missed most by the Americans.

One place which officers and men will abandon with great regret is Carnival Island, the scene of many horse shows and baseball and football matches. Its diamond is regarded as the finest in Europe, and the games there not only excited the wonder of the Germans, but placed allied soldiers in close contact with American sports.

YANKEE FORCES ORDERED HOME FROM GERMANY

Defiant Berlin Prohibits Sale of Coal to France as Essen and Bochum Are Seized.

Occupation of the German industrial cities of Essen and Bochum, orders for the withdrawal of American troops on the Rhine by President Harding, Berlin's order prohibiting Ruhr coal owners from supplying coal or coke to France or Belgium and the recalling of the German envoys to Paris and Brussels were the important developments in the Franco-German problem last week.

Supported with artillery, tanks and airplanes, French troops crossed the border of the Ruhr basin Jan. 11 and occupied Essen. Immediately afterward French cavalry moved upon Bochum, five miles northeast of Essen. These are the two most important industrial cities in all Germany.

President Harding has ordered all American troops withdrawn from the Rhineland.

Secretary of War Weeks was instructed by the President, it was said at the state department, to issue orders to Major General Henry T. Allen, commanding the American army of occupation in Germany, to prepare for the evacuation of Coblenz.

Major General Allen and the 1,150 men comprising the "army" of occupation will return on the St. Mihiel, and it is probable the movement can be completed within 30 days.

The orders to General Allen instructed the latter to have his forces at Antwerp when the transport arrived ready to go aboard.

American troops have been upon European soil since June 26, 1917, when the first consignment was landed in France after the United States declared war against Germany April 6, 1917. American troops have held part of the Rhineland since the armistice was signed, Nov. 11, 1918.

The reparations commission has received a note from the German government signifying its intention to suspend payments of money and in kind because of the occupation of the Ruhr, which it considers a violation of the Versailles treaty.

Won't Even Sell Coal.

The German coal commission has prohibited the coal owners of the Ruhr from supplying coal or coke to France or Belgium even if payment is made for the fuel.

Germany recalled her ambassador at Paris. The ambassador, Dr. Wilhelm Mayer, was instructed to leave the embassy in charge of its counselor. The German minister to Belgium also was recalled, with similar instructions.

The interallied reparations commission held Germany in default on coal and coke deliveries in 1922 pledged under the treaty of Versaille. France, Belgium and Italy voted for default; Great Britain voted against it.

The reparations commission last week postponed until Jan. 31 the payment of 500,000,000 gold marks due from Germany on Jan. 15.

France, Italy and Belgium voted for the delay. Sir John Bradbury, the British member, did not cast a ballot.

Roland W. Boyden, the American observer, was present at the meeting.

The decision was made at the request of France. Although the "official" reason is to give the French delegation more time in which to prepare new moratorium conditions, it is believed the increasing indication of passive resistance by Germany to the French occupation of the Ruhr has much to do with it.

Fears Bolshevism.

The black shadow of Bolshevism hangs over Germany as a result of the French invasion, say warnings sent out by Chancellor Wilhelm Cuno from Berlin.

It is learned from an authoritative source that Chancellor Cuno's message was sent to all German diplomats in foreign countries and informed them that "Germany will collect all the moral power left in an effort to make moral opposition to French invasion of the Ruhr effective."

The message continued:

"This policy is taken in the final hope that before moral power disappears entirely the governments of the world will recognize Germany's real plight and come to her assist-

Continued on Page Two

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

PRESIDENT HARDING, his cabinet, and all the members of his official family have one of the ugliest snarls to untangle that ever fell into the hands of a national administration. It is the matter of reducing and keeping taxes down. The people are overburdened. The President knows it. The people know it, too, but they don't know how they got that way. Not all of their burdens are the direct result of war.

We do not know the most bitter thing that has come into the life of Mr. Harding since he has been President. But if we were to make a guess we would say it was that he felt it his duty to veto the bill giving a bonus, so-called, to World war veterans. He could not conscientiously sanction a measure to spend billions of dollars the government did not have. It took courage to reject that proposition. And it required no less courage later to veto the bill giving millions to Civil, Mexican and Spanish-American war veterans.

The government has no money to give anybody. When it gives it gives the people's money. Sometimes they applaud generous governmental acts, but when it comes time to pay they sing a different tune.

An Interesting Dialogue.

Mr. Garet Garrett, in the Saturday Evening Post, has written an informative article on public debt conditions in this country. He calls it "The Public Debt Mania." It is worse than that, it is a mad frenzy.

Mr. Garrett tells a story that has a kick in it. His figures, acquired through painstaking methods, present a startling revelation. They tell who carries the burden of taxes and why. We quote from the article.

"Seven million persons in this country earn from twenty to two hundred dollars a week. Taking them all as one, their average is fifty dollars a week. And each year they have a composite conversation with the government like this:

"'What was your income last year?'

"'Fifty dollars a week.'

"'How did you get it?'

"'Earned it.'

"'Go over there and pay the federal tax collector two hundred and sixty-three millions.'"

Mr. Garrett says the sum increases each year.

Worse and More of It.

There is another type of conversation held each year between the United States government and a small but growing group of persons, and it goes like this:

"'What was your income last year?'

"'A thousand dollars a week.'

"'How did you get it?'

"'From bonds which under the Constitution of the United States cannot be taxed.'

"'The collector will pass you out. There is nothing to pay.'"

This dialogue shows that the burden of supporting the government is shifting from unearned to earned incomes. The Wall Street Journal tells of a man with a fortune of $75,000,000 who boasts that he has paid no income tax for several years. His fortune is in tax-exempt bonds.

And what are these tax-free bonds? Land-bank bonds, issued for the benefit of farmers, are tax-free. They were made so by congress. But there are dozens and dozens of others of tax-free bonds that are made so by the Constitution of the United States. These are popular with the wealthy man who wants to escape his share of the government burden. And because they are popular with the moneyed man counties and municipalities have been indulging in an orgy of spending.

"In 1913, the last year before the incidence of the federal tax, the total indebtedness of states, cities, counties and their subdivisions was $4,500,000,000. It now is $9,000,000,000."

Most of the increase of $4,500,000,000 has taken place since the war, and it is said to be continuing at the rate of a billion and a half a year.

Mellon Sounds Alarm.

Mr. Andrew Mellon, secretary of the treasury, has pointed out the danger of this "public debt mania." Not long ago he said:

"The constantly increasing volumn of tax-free securities constitutes a real menace to the revenues of the federal government. The yield of the surtaxes is dwindling and there is a premium on the issue of bonds by cities and states. In the last analysis this is at the expense of the federal government and it is having a most unfortunate and far-reaching effect upon the development of the whole country because of the diversion of wealth from productive enterprise."

In a recent message and in these words President Harding called attention to this critical situation:

"The tendency of wealth to seek nontaxable investments, and the menacing increase of public debt justify a proposal to change the Constitution so as to end the issue of nonetaxable bonds."

Taxation the Big Issue.

Europe is not the big issue in this country. It is nearer home. It is burdensome taxation.

Happily we have a President who sees the danger and who has stiffened his backbone to meet it.

Some day the people will declare Warren G. Harding the most courageous President this country ever had. The tribute may not come before another presidential campaign. It may not come then, but it will come as sure as fate.

In standing out against congress, against all the interests that are willing to add further tax burdens to the people's heavy load, he has established a precedent that his successors for all time cannot easily ignore.

Ontario Can't Halt Transport of Rum

The Ontario provincial legislature has no power to prevent the export of liquor and beer to the United States, Judge J. J. Coughlin held at Sandwich in acquitting the Walkerville Brewing Co. of an alleged infraction of the law.

Judge Coughlin ruled that while the wording of the liquor carriage act, which prohibits breweries and distilleries from using public highways to transport liquor or beer, did not expressly state that exportation was barred, it had that effect and was therefore an encroachment upon the jurisdiction of the federal government.

Judge Coughlin's decision means that breweries and distillers again may use the highways and street railways in transporting beer to the river front warehouses for shipment to the United States.

Liquified Helium Boom to Aviators

Professor J. C. McLennon, University of Toronto, has succeeded in liquifying helium gas so that it may be produced in great quantities on a commercial basis, it is announced. The liquification of helium means a revolution in the building of lighter than air navigation units, scientists say. Helium is non-inflammable. The discovery will open up a vast and profitable uses in industrial and scientific plants for helium,' it was predicted.

3,000-Year-Old Cloak Is Found

Leading European archaeologists express the opinion that a woolen garment discovered by peat cutters in Gerum Fen, near Skara, Sweden, is one of the oldest ever found in Europe. It lay only a few feet under the surface of the peat, but the preserving qualities of the fen water kept it intact, scientists believe, for about 3,000 years.

The garment resembles a cloak.

Although it is said to be the first complete garment ever found, the British Museum possesses several pieces of cloth dating from even earlier periods.

REPORT CLEARS DAUGHERTY CASE

Impeachment Charges Fall Flat, Committee Says; Keller Censured.

The report of the house judiciary committee on its investigation of impeachment charges against Attorney General Daugherty by Representative Keller, (R.) Minnesota, was submitted last week to the house by Chairman Volstead. Whether it will be called up for action has not been determined.

The high spots of the report are the resolution adopted by the committee, virtually dismissing the charges as unsupported by evidence and the finding of the special subcommittee, approved by the committee, that the house had authority to punish Keller by imprisonment or otherwise for his refusal to obey a subpoena issued after he had withdrawn from the case.

Must Answer Summons.

The committee report said there was no "merit" to Keller's claim that he was not obliged to respond to the subpoena, since it was served on him while a representative in congress and added:

"Your committee is of the opinion that Keller was legally required to obey said subpoena; that the house of representatives possesses the power to cause him to be arrested and confined in prison until he shall consent to testify, such confinement not to extend beyond the term of this congress, and power otherwise to deal with him so as to compel obedience to the summons."

Imprisonment Opposed.

There was no suggestion as to how the Minnesota representative might be dealt with otherwise than by imprisonment nor was there any recommendation that the house take action against him. Some committeemen favor establishment of a precedent in this case, but it was a foregone conclusion that if the matter were taken up on the floor there would be a long and bitter fight against adopting the committee view as an established rule of the house.

The report contained slightly less than a thousand words and most of it was devoted to a recital of events in the impeachment proceedings. There was no attempt to analyze the evidence submitted, the committee contenting itself with publication of the names of witnesses and the text of its resolution holding there had been found no ground "to believe Daugherty had been guilty of any high crime or misdemeanor requiring the interposition of the impeachment powers of the house."

JURIST WOULD JAIL ALL WHO LIKE TO FLIRT

California Judge Is Hot on Trail of Those Who Try to Vamp Married Persons.

Superior Judge George Samuels of Oakland, Cal., is hot on the trail of the vamp.

His honor has sent to the legislature a bill which makes vamping a felony punishable by five years in the penitentiary.

He says he is backed by 10,000 California clubwomen.

The measure would make it unlawful for any female person to entice, coax, ogle, entreat or intrigue any married male. And vice versa. Flirting per se may get by, but woe unto those who by chance choose a married person as the victim. Judge Samuels wants to put a check upon divorce.

In a letter to State Senator Frank Carr and Assemblyman Richard Lyman, Jr., accompanying the proposed bill Judge Samuels said:

"I believe you know that divorces are becoming more popular in California than baseball or football.

"They are getting to be the regular-all-year-round sport. Something must be done.

"Male and female vamps have become a menace to the country and the only solution to the problem is to put them behind prison bars for wrecking the married life of our citizens."

KIDNEYS MUST HAVE PLENTY OF WATER

Also Take Salts Occasionally if Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers

Kidney and bladder irritations often result from acidity, says a noted authority. The kidneys help filter this acid from the blood and pass it on to the bladder, where it may remain to irritate and inflame, causing a burning, scalding sensation, or setting up an irritation at the neck of the bladder, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night. The sufferer is in constant dread; the water passes sometimes with a scalding sensation and is very profuse; again, there is difficulty in voiding it.

Bladder weakness, most folks call it because they can't control urination. While it is extremely annoying and sometimes very painful, this is often one of the most simple ailments to overcome. Begin drinking lots of soft water, also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from your pharmacist and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast. Continue this for two or three days. This will help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation to the bladder and urinary organs, which then act normal again.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is used by thousands of folks who are subject to urinary disorders caused by acid irritation. Jad Salts causes no bad effects whatever.

Here you have a pleasant, effervescent lithia-water drink which may quickly relieve your bladder irritation. By all means have your physicians examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

Slaughter House to Presidency

F. Edson White

When F. Edson White left public schools at Peoria, Ill., he needed a job—and he got it as a slaughterer in a Peoria packing house. Then he transferred to the same kind of job with Armour & Co. in Chicago. Today, at less than 50, he is president of Armour & Co., one of the largest packing industries in the world, at a salary said to be in excess of $100,000 a year. The business of the interests he directs amounts to more than $1,000,000,000 yearly.

"BUSINESS AS USUAL" IN AREA THAT BUILT STINNES GOLD PILE

"Business as usual" would seem to be the motto of Bochum, Germany, a busy little counterpart of Pittsburgh, where lie the roots of the fortune of Hugo Stinnes, Germany's greatest capitalist.

Riding through the city during the night the correspondent saw the ridges of the Ruhr valley lit up with flame that came from the many furnaces of the iron and steel works. Gaunt buildings stretched for miles and miles. In them worked the 25,000 men whom Stinnes employs. The plants turn out approximately 400,000 tons of iron and steel products yearly, keeping five blast furnaces busy.

When the correspondent asked the workers "where's Stinnes?" they answered: "Stinnes — that capitalist? Oh, he's in Berlin or somewhere! We do the work; he gets the money."

Girl Laments Low Pay.

The workers hastened to explain that the average pay at the steel plants is equivalent to 30 cents a day or 3,000 marks. That is enough to buy a pound and a half of butter, two pounds of meat or three pounds of bread. One pretty little German girl, a clerk, said that her salary was 8,000 marks a month, or almost enough to buy a pair of shoes.

The picture presented by Bochum is characteristic of the whole valley. The coal mines are in operation all the way from Essen to this city; the roads are well kept and clean, the trees are evenly trimmed and the fields are tilled even to the very edge of the highway.

Smokestacks Are Busy.

Each factory chimney is throwing out sparks and smoke. This activity has been the source of much comment by the French and Belgians, who refer to the contrast presented by the cold smokestacks of northern France and Belgium, particularly Namur and Liege.

The villages and towns of the Ruhr appear to be enjoying prosperity. Great quantities of cloth are still being manufactured at Kettwig.

The people of these towns are only mildly interested in the rapid march of events. "How long will the French stay?" They ask, and then hasten to furnish their own answer:

"It won't be long. The German capitalists will come to an arrangement with the French."

Twilight occurs only in those countries that are situated at some distance from the equator. In countries near the equator darkness falls quite suddenly—as soon as the sun dips below the horizon.

BRITISH TRADE OUTLOOK GOOD

Adverse Balance of Trade Shows Decrease; Gain in Exports.

Although 1922 was, generally speaking, a year of severe trade depression in Great Britain, many questions warranting optimism appeared on the horizon in the closing months, says the American Chamber of Commerce in London in its official summary of business and economic conditions.

The review says exports of British goods were higher by 2,000,000 pounds than in 1921 and that their value is increasing. It is apparent, the summary says, the adverse balance sheet has been reduced by more than 100,000,000 pounds.

Coal exports in 1922 nearly trebled in quantity and nearly doubled in value, while exports of cotton goods showed a remarkable increase.

The output of coal was higher and the production of pig iron and steel showed expansion. In the case of steel the increase amounted to more than 60 per cent.

The report says probably the biggest revival of the year was in the coal industry, in which exports, owing to the American demand in the latter months exceeded the pre-war average.

The close of 1922 found the Lancaster cotton industry still in a state of depression, although the report says conditions were not so bad as was generally reported. Exports of cotton goods to India in the last 12 months were more than in 1921.

The cost of living shows no change. The index figure Dec. 1, as on Nov. 1, stood at 80, whereas it was 99 on Dec. 1, 1921. Wholesale prices showed a slight increase in December.

Wives of Yanks on Rhine Worry

The more or less secret marriages to German girls of about 200 American soldiers of the 1,080 in Coblenz are giving the army authorities concern in connection with the order for the troops to return home. Such marriages have not been sanctioned by the army and the question has arisen whether some of these German wives will be barred under the American immigration laws. Officers of the staff have taken this up with Washington and hope to arrange for the return of all the soldiers' wives and families.

Bogs to Furnish Fuel at Low Cost

Fuel can be manufactured in commercial quantities and at reasonable prices from Ontario's peat bogs. This statement is made in report of a committee appointed seven years ago by the Ontario and dominion governments.

Operations under observation of the committee have been carried on near Alfred, Ont., and it is said the committee will recommend construction and operation of a perfected peat-producing plant. The committee estimates a plant producing 10,000 short tons in a season of 100 10 hour working days can turn out finished peat fuel at $4.48 a ton, or $3.50 working on a 20-hour day basis. The cost delivered to the consumer, will be about $10 a ton, the committee estimates. Anthracite costs $15 to $20.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The complete naval bill for 1924, carrying $325,000,000 and specifically requesting President Harding to summon another armament conference to limit submarine and aircraft, passed the house and was sent to the White House for the President's signature.

The house judiciary committee reported a bill for establishment of an industrial reformatory in Camp Grant, Ill. Existing prisons, the committee report said are so overcrowded that unless additional facilities are provided the government will be in an anomalous position of convicting men with no place to keep them.

Senator Frank B. Willis offered in the senate an amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill providing $25,000 for extermination of the corn borer in the United States. Nine counties in Northwestern Ohio, having an annual corn production of $9,000,000, are now afflicted with this pest, he said.

The house passed the independent offices appropriation bill carrying $496,235,771, after an unsuccessful attempt by a number of Democratic members, led by Representatives Jones and Black of Texas and Davis of Tennessee to cut down the shipping board items, particularly those relating to employment of attorneys.

Dismissal of impeachment charges brought against Attorney General Daugherty by Representative Keller (Republican, Minn.), is recommended to the house in a resolution adopted 12 to 2, by the judiciary committee, which held public hearings on the charges last month.

President Harding, in a letter read at the opening session of the women's industrial conference, declared the changed status of women justified and necessitated their broader and more intimate participation in various public and social activities.

Hope that congress at the present session would provide effective relief for farmers was expressed by President Harding in a letter to a representative of the Frederick (Maryland) chamber of commerce.

Representatives of the big five packers, conferring with administrative officials expressed dissatisfaction with the government's method of enforcing the packer control act.

House appropriations committee approved a $7,000,000 item for further government development of Muscle Shoals.

Annual army bill was reported to the house making provision for maintaining the army at its present strength.

Ira Nelson Morris, American minister to Sweden, resigned.

The Kellogg-White radio control bill was reported by the house merchant marine committee.

The house approved the senate bill making possible the appointment of Major General Crowder as ambassador to Cuba.

President Harding nominated D. R. Crissinger of Ohio as governor of the federal reserve board; James G. McNary of New Mexico, as comptroller of the currency, and Milo D. Campbell as the "dirt farmer" member of the reserve board.

State department formally stated in reply to published denials from Paris that Secretary Hughes had taken up with Ambassador Jusserand his plan or a reparations settlement and that the latter had presented to him Premier Poincare's "observations" on the suggestion.

Free seed provision was barred finally from the agricultural bill.

President Harding ordered the immediate withdrawal of all American troops from the Rhine.

Senator McCumber, Republican, North Dakota, declared in the senate that farmers need co-operative organization, not more credits.

Recall of Roland W. Boyden, unofficial American representative on the reparations commission, was demanded by Senator Reed, Democrat, Missouri.

Submission to states of a child labor constitutional amendment was urged at a senate hearing by a delegation of women representing a dozen or more organizations.

Secretary Mellon notified the senate he was opposed to increasing the personnel of the American debt commission, to permit the naming of three Democrats as members.

Supreme court holds Curtis Publishing Co. has right to forbid dealers from selling periodicals printed by competitors.

Senator Bursum, Republican, New Mexico, announced he would reintroduce in modified form, his bill providing pensions for Mexican and Civil war veterans and their widows which recently was vetoed by President Harding.

Opposition to consideration at this session of revenue bills except emergency measures was expressed in resolution adopted by the house ways and means committee.

Defeat of ship subsidy bill will mean congress must spend from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 for construction of fast passenger vessels, according to A. D. Lasker, chairman of the shipping board.

Representation that wireless communication is likely to become a monopoly dominated by the Radio Corporation of America have been made to house merchant marine committee which is considering a bill for radio regulation.

Exploitation of children on factory work in homes in Rhode Island and in the sugar beet fields of Michigan and Colorado phases of child labor problem revealed by surveys made by children's bureau.

Charges that in spite of shortage in this country, anthracite coal is being sent in increasing quantities to Canada and is being sold there for lower prices than in the United States, made by Representative Rogers, Republican, Massachusetts, who urges an embargo on hard coal during the present emergency.

Renewed threat to expose statesmen who drink liquor in violation of the Volstead act made in house by Representative Upshaw, Democrat, Georgia.

Enforcement officials begin check on "diplomatic liquor" to see if any surplus after normal thirst is satisfied has spilled over into bootleggers' possession.

Suggestion of an international economic conference of the powers revived by Senator Capper, Republican, Kansas.

Progressives concentrating on nine states in campaign for extension of direct primary system through which they aim to gain control of the Republican party in 1924.

More liberal terms for payment of British debt and modification of restrictions in the law creating the debt funding commission to be recommended to congress by President Harding.

Dr. Otto Wiedfeldt, the German ambassador, formally presented to Secretary Hughes the protest of Germany against French occupation of the Ruhr.

WOULD REGAIN FORTUNE LOST IN TURK WAR

Smyrna Refugee, Once Worth Million, Returns to U. S. With 60 Cents.

With just 60 cents in his pockets, George Pirocaco, 40, who left this country last July a millionaire, arrived last week on the Greek liner King Alexander to make his second fight for fortune.

Pirocaco lost his wealth in Smyrna, when the Turkish hordes came in. He said he could not afford even to bring his wife with him.

Pirocaco came here first in 1905 as a stoker. He went into the tobacco importing business and when he left last Summer, he says, he owned more than $800,000 worth of property in Smyrna.

Almost as soon as he arrived there, the Turks came. His tobacco warehouses, yacht and all his other property was burned.

Recently he landed here, one of 105 Smyrna refugees, and confident he would win in his new fight.

He started looking for a job im-

FRENCH TROOPS IN RUHR CITIES

Continued From Page One

ance. The only alternative is Bolshevism."

Chancellor Cuno said he opposes radical measures but that "the people are weakening and if pressed much harder Bolshevism will be a real danger."

France has 40,000 or 50,000 troops massed in the eastern part of the Ruhr coal fields and to the north and south of the Ruhr basin. The intimation given by Chancellor Cuno and all German officials is that Germany cannot undertake any resistance except of a peaceful passive nature. Germany is without war supplies of any kind and could not undertake a military campaign no matter how great her anger against the French.

Belief is growing in some of the allied capitals that another "peace conference" will be necessary in order to revise the treaty of Versailles. France is the only nation that expresses belief that another parley will not be held. The French are adament in opposing another conference and in insisting that the Versailles pact be applied to the letter.

All Plans Rejected.

Premier Mussolini of Italy has suggested to France that a parley be called to revise the reparations clauses of the treaty but the French have rejected the proposal.

France also has rejected the American plan for an international commission of bankers to discuss the indemnity issue.

The third proposal, submitted by England, that the indemnity problem be put up to the league of nations, met with the same response from Paris; that is, that France stands upon the Versailles treaty in its original form and insists on its absolute application.

There is little likelihood that France will withdraw from the Ruhr and the Rhineland industrial belt now that they have been occupied. Many British officials believe that France will settle down, making occupation as mild as possible, but meanwhile working hard for a separation of the Rhineland from the balance of Germany.

Germany would then take on the rank of a Balkan agricultural state weaker in a military sense even than Poland or little Belgium.

No Resistance.

There was no resistance to actual invasion of Germany.

The main column of French troops swung out of the Dusseldorf sector before dawn. Soon the air was filled with the shouts of officers, the rumbling of tanks, the clatter of cavalry horses upon the frozen ground and the hoarse tooting of horns upon the officers' motor cars. It was a real war scene.

Cavalry reaching Essen found the city quiet but sullenly restive. The shades were drawn in most of the houses and the were few persons in the streets. All the factories were at work.

The burgomaster had gone to the city hall to await the arrival of French officers to arrange for billets for the French soldiers.

The march to Essen was slow, owing to the snail-like pace at which the tanks crawled along. When the suburbs were reached the tanks turned aside and halted and the cavalrymen proceeded into Essen where they came to a halt in the public square.

The officers hurried away to make arrangements for food and sleeping quarters for the men while the troops stared curiously about them at the high-gabled old houses and the shops. For the most part the houses were closed up tight, but occasionally a curtain was drawn aside from an upstairs window and eyes peeped out at the soldiers.

Crowds of small children soon gathered staring at the soldiers. There was considerable fraternizing with young Germany.

U. S. DRY AGENTS PROVE BRAVERY

Deaths of 13 on Duty Is Answer to Charges of Graft.

Are federal prohibition agents heroes or villains?

William Dudley Foulke, vice president of the National Civil Service Reform league, in a letter to S. E. Nicholson, secretary of the Anti-Saloon League of America, has charged that Uncle Sam's prohibition enforcers are a "corrupt gang" and a "set of depraved political officials appointed under the spoils system."

Simultaneously official figures are given out showing that during 1922 no less than 13 of the 2,219 federal prohibition agents throughout the United States were killed in the performance of their duty and that a total of 28 have been killed since national prohibition went into effect in February, 1920.

Foulke is seeking to prove that the government's prohibition forces are composed of crooks, grafters and cunning politicians because congress, when it passed the Volstead law, refused to require that all employes of the prohibition enforcement bureau should be appointed under the civil service regulations.

He charges that the Anti-Saloon league "bought" the passage of the Volstead law with congressional patronage because Secretary Nicholson, in a letter to Foulke, said that for the drys to have insisted upon a civil service provision in that measure would have jeopardized its passage.

Dry leaders scoff at the Foulke charges. They admit that many of the enforcement employes appointed under the Volstead act were unfit, incompetent and even crooked, but insist that these have been steadily weeded out by U. S. Prohibition Commissioner Haynes. The present personnel of federal agents, while grossly inadequate and poorly paid is as efficient, competent and courageous as any other group of employes in the government service, they say.

Threats of War Halt Honeymoon

While the British reparations policy has contemplated no military co-operation with the further advance of French occupational troops the government means to be ready to deal with any eventualities. That was indicated by Premier Bonar Law's refusal of leave from London even for a honeymoon. The Earl of Cavan, generalissimo of the British land forces, married a few days ago. Law told him, "I am glad you are married, but you cannot go away."

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Retail Food Costs Increase Slightly

Changes in retail food costs during the month ending Dec. 15, reported by the bureau of labor statistics for 22 cities, showed an increase in 18 and a decrease in four.

The increases ranged from three per cent for Milwaukee, Rochester and Savannah to one per cent for New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Richmond. Of the four cities showing a decrease, Boston led with two per cent and Portland, Me., was second with one per cent. Indianapolis and New Haven showed decreases of less than one-half of one per cent.

2 Out of 5 London Cars Made in U. S.

Two of every five automobiles in Great Britain are American made, Sir Herbert Austin told the National Union of Manufacturers at Birmingham.

Low-priced American cars made possible through narrow margin of profits and the fact the American labor works twice as hard as the British.

There are too many automobile makers in England, who have to combine in order to reduce costs, Sir Herbert said. Only seven motor firms made profits last year. Speakers advocated amalgamation and collective production to prevent further inroads by Americans.

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50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse Kinsman's Asthma Remedy. Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

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But my book, The Inner Mysteries of Rheumatism, just published, tells you the real truth about Rheumatism. Tells what actually DOES cause it and how it is being successfully treated in all its different forms and stages by entirely new advanced scientific methods.

The writing of this unusual book is the result of my twenty years study, experimentation and research in this disease. I want every sufferer of RHEUMATISM, NEURITIS, SCIATICA, GOUT, etc., no matter in what form or how chronic to read it. Therefore, although valuable, I will gladly send one complete copy only of the book absolutely free if you will send your address or that of any sufferer you may know, plainly written, to

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No more Rheumatism

"Suffering has gone from your face, mother!"

S. S. S. Is the Great Builder of Red-Blood-Cells and Rheumatism Must Go! Just Try It!

"Rheumatism? Me? No, indeed, it's all gone, every bit of it! It's sunshine and joy for me now for the first time in years. I feel a wonderful glory again in the free motion I used to have when my days were younger. I look at my hands and think of the twists and swellings they used to have. I bend way over to the floor. I haven't been able to do that in many years. I can thank S. S. S. for it all! To me it was a rising sun of joy and liberty. Brothers and sisters in misery, do not close your eyes and think that health, free motion and strength are gone from you forever! It is not so. It is here and now for all of you. S. S. S. is waiting to help you." There is a reason why S. S. S. will help you. When you increase the number of your red-blood cells, the entire system undergoes a tremendous change. Everything depends on blood-strength. Blood which is minus sufficient red-cells leads to a long list of troubles. Rheumatism is one of them. S. S. S. is the great blood-cleanser, blood-builder, system strengthener, nerve invigorator. It stops skin eruptions, too, pimples, blackheads, acne, boils, eczema. It builds up run down, tired men and women, beautifies complexions, makes the flesh firmer. Start S. S. S. today. It is sold at all drug stores in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.

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Sell the newest, best and cheapest fire extinguisher, made for home use, just like regular fire departments use. No experience needed, we show you how. Big market, big profit. This is your opportunity. Write for full particulars.

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Without a cent of cost to you I will let you prove for yourself that here is the best pair of spectacles that can be made. They are of the same quality that retail stores sell from $12 to $15. Prove this at my risk and expense. Just mail coupon—no money. These spectacles have the Wonderful Toric Lens

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Latest ROUND shape extra large to cover every part of the eye. You don't have to look over the top or squint your eyes under the bottom of the glasses like when wearing ordinary spectacles. From $2 to $3 more per pair is charged all over the U. S. for spectacles fitted with Toric Lenses than when fitted with ordinary flat lenses.

With CLEAR VISION Toric Lenses you can see more clearly FAR or NEAR than with any other glasses. You can read smallest print, thread a small-eyed needle, sew by daylight or lamplight, or do anything that requires clear vision, without a particle of blur, eye-strain or headache.

Genuine Seamless ZYLO Shell Frames

Lenses are mounted in nationally advertised ZYLO Shell Frames, with guaranteed 10K gold filled bridge and comfort temples. The most economical and most comfortable frame made. Genuine Seamless Shell, no screw holes, reducing breakage to a minimum. Every pair of glasses I make are scientifically ground from the finest lens crystal and constructed so they will give you years of satisfaction.

Send No Money

Just mail coupon, no money. I will send you a pair of these CLEAR VISION Toric Lenses mounted in ZYLO Shell Gold Filled Frame in a velvet lined, spring back spectacle case by prepaid parcel post. Wear them 10 days FREE. Then, if you don't say they are the most comfortable and by far the best glasses to see with far or near, that you have ever worn, send them back at my expense. Mail coupon right now, before you forget it.

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Send me by parcel post your Seamless ZYLO Shell Gold Filled Spectacles fitted with Toric Spherical Lenses as described above. I will wear them ten days and if I find them the most satisfactory glasses I have ever worn, I will send you $4.45; otherwise I will return them at your expense and there will be no charge to me.

Age......
How Long Have You Worn Glasses (If Any)......
Name......
Post Office......
R. R. (If Any)...... Box No. (If Any)......
Street & No. (If Any)......
State......
Should you prefer a Gold Filled Frame instead of the Shell Frame, put an x here

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

CHANCELLOR CUNO of Germany has told the foreign affairs committee of the reichstag that Germany will not discuss its reparations obligations personally with the "treaty breaking powers." The government has instructed its diplomatic representatives to lodge protests against what is described as a breach of both the Versailles treaty and of international law.

The mask of fear, which shielded the Ku-Klux-Klan while its hooded bands roamed Morehouse parish, La., on missions of vengeance, was torn aside last week when Robert L. Dade, mayor of Mer Rouge, confessed on the witness stand he participated in a black hooded raid of the klan.

Judge Edward Terry Sanford of Knoxville, Tenn., is to fill the vacancy on the United States supreme court bench caused by the retirement of Justice Mahlon Pitney of Morristown, N. J.

Plans to establish a large plant in St. Paul for manufacture of automobiles and tractors have been announced by representatives of the Ford Motor Co. Land amounting to 761 acres has been purchased.

That Henry Ford will not be a candidate for president of the United States in 1924 was foreshadowed recently by Ford's paper, the Dearborn Independent, which denounced a New York paper that declared Ford had determined to be president.

Dr. Henry Van Dyke, noted author, former United States ambassador to the Netherlands, and professor of English in Princeton university 1899, has presented his resignation from the faculty in a letter to President John Grier Hibben.

The "one big union" idea among railroad men, as represented by the United States Association of Railway Employes of North America, the successor to the organization which called a switchmen's strike in 1920, has no standing, so far as the railroad labor board is concerned, it has been announced.

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, draft dodger, ate his Christmas dinner in Ebersbach, Germany, it has been revealed. He has been making trips to Austria, Italy and Switzerland.

Friends of the Irish Republican leader have denied that Eammon de Valera is now en route to the United States or that he intends to come here at any future time. They asserted that De Valera is still in the vicinity of Dublin.

ORDER bringing U. S. troops home from the Rhine was not followed by a withdrawal of American participation in the reparations commission and will not be unless there is a change in the present policy of the American government.

Burdens of automobile owners will be increased with a tax of one cent on each gallon of gasoline purchased if a bill introduced by E. H. Kennedy, Democrat, is made a law by the Ohio legislature.

A wage agreement affecting 20,000 union shop craft workers, restoring seniority rights and providing back pay for nearly 10,000 men who went on strike last July, has been signed by the Erie railroad and its subsidiaries.

After an absence of about 10 years from his home in Maryland and having been considered dead; the court having divided his estate, William Picken, 50, returned to spend a few weeks with relatives and friends.

A sentence of 12 months at hard labor was imposed on Mark Moore, a Harnett county, N. C. resident, on his conviction of conspiracy and trespass after Ira M. Faircloth, a farmer neighbor, had testified that Moore entered his house at night in a white robe and hood and warned him against utterances derogatory to the Ku Klux Klan.

Senator Joseph I. France's fashionable home in Mount Vernon, Md., will remain attached until Mrs. Evelyn S France accepts service in the $1,500 breach of agreement suit instituted against her by Mrs. Mary V. Turner.

At least $10,000,000 is needed for the proper support of 100 Methodist Episcopal colleges and universities in the United States, Dr J. L. Seaton of the Methodist board of education asserted in an address before the educational association of the church.

Senator-elect Fess of Ohio, in a lively debate on the floor of the house recently, declared his belief that congress will amend the present law so that Great Britain, France and other countries which borrowed from the United States during the war may have more favorable terms in paying the debt.

Harold F. McCormick, Chicago multi-millionaire and husband of Ganna Walska, Polish grand opera singer, who was operated on in Paris for appendicitis, is doing "extremely well."

The price of German coal has increased on an average of 50 per cent. The miners' wages have been increased about 68 per cent.

SWARM of rum-running craft which last week sought by sheer strength to overwhelm the prohibition navy with its newly acquired gun-toting flagship Lexington, suffered its first "casualty" when one launch, loaded to gunwales with whisky, was captured by a coast guard crew.

One million human lives are vitally affected by the decision reached by the Near East conference last week. One million Moslems and Christians, who live either in Greece or Turkey, must give up their homes, farms and business places and move. The Mohammedans in the Helenic peninsult must reside in Turkey and the Greek Christians in Turkey must move to Greece.

National Broadcasters' league met this week in Chicago to discuss legislation regulating radio broadcasting.

Use of an amplifier as a means of enabling deaf persons to hear, proved a decided success in Chicago after several pupils in the deaf school there were subjected to the test.

Members of the junketing congressional party and their families visited Cuba last week, arriving there from Panama.

Jackie Coogan, child motion picture actor, has signed a contract to make four pictures for the Metro Pictures Corp., calling for $500,000 cash and 60 per cent of the net profits.

There will be no exemption from military service for Christian inhabitants of Turkey, the allies in the Near East conference yielding before the determined opposition of the Turks.

A state of siege has been declared in Memel, the neutral zone on the Baltic seized by Lithuanian troops. A soviet has been proclaimed by the invaders.

Invitation of the City club of Cleveland to Eugene V. Debs to address that organization in the near future was given as the reason for the resignation of five members.

Leading lawyers and judges will be invited to a conference in Washington on Feb. 23 to consider revamping state and national laws with a view to eliminating recognized "defects."

Attorney General Daugherty has gone to French Lick Springs, Ind., to lay up for general repairs. With the exception of a brief soujourn in the South this is Daugherty's first vacation since taking office.

William H. Moor, 74, former associate of the late William B. Leeds in the organization of the "tinplate trust" and a well known corporation lawyer, died in his home in New York last week of heart disease.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

TOO MUCH CHARITY— How Do You Like This?

Recently while we were in Wisconsin we heard a discussion on a law that may be proposed and enacted by the legislature of that state this Winter. We wonder whether too much charity is a good thing.

[illegible] law is for the benefit [illegible]. As we heard it [illegible] law will give pay to the [illegible] at the rate of $1.50 per [illegible] after each person [illegible] he or she last had. This [illegible] paid for no work. [illegible] per day must be paid [illegible] person who last employed [illegible]. For instance, if you [illegible] man or woman for a day to [illegible] law would compel [illegible] for 90 days more, [illegible] to shovel or

[illegible] disease law was [illegible] we heard discussed. [illegible] some four years [illegible] for two weeks [illegible] pit. Apparently [illegible] health. He quit and [illegible] years after he [illegible] with a claim that he had contracted tuberculosis during his [illegible] in the pit. [illegible] suit in court and the [illegible] was compelled to [illegible] $2,700. Now those who [illegible] are beginning to [illegible] that radical legislation [illegible] menace to all industry. [illegible] permitted the easy [illegible] to have a joyride while the poor devil was the under dog.

Who can guess how far this drift [illegible]. These two laws seem very reasonable on the face of them, but the rank and file folks say that it is more honorable to get money this way than to steal it, as did our profiteers during the war and as some [illegible] grafters are doing today.

We may damn these things and call them socialist and bolshevik, but the fact remains that there will be more in this country unless we [illegible] men to office who will give square deal to rich and poor alike. [illegible] of radical legislation may [illegible] prairie fire. If so, then capital [illegible] and no longer be useful to society. Senator LaFollette and his [illegible] may multiply. The common folks have a majority. Think it over.

RIDER AND DRIVER— Horses for Future Wars.

Since man has existed and fought [illegible] with each other the horse has been a part of the war game. In many battles the horse has been a hero.

The war expert calls attention to the fact that this country must keep a supply of horses for use in wars that may come. The horse is needed for cavalry and teaming purposes. The horse is a fortress and a part of the needed protection of our country.

This same expert insists that Uncle Sam should have not less than 36,000 mounted men ready at a moment's notice for military duty. This force should be a part of the national guard. This number would be less than an average of 700 men per state.

If this great cavalry force is to be maintained the farms of this nation must supply them. Someone has suggested that the government own and conduct breeding farms on which suitable horses can be produced for cavalry service in support of the army if called into action.

More and more the farm is producing less saddle and driving horses. The main horse production today is the draft animal for farm work and heavy haulage work. If there should be great need for cavalry horses we might find ourselves short of them. According to this expert a horse is unfit for this service under five years of age.

We have had a lot of soldiers killed in war because we were not prepared or did not know how to fight to advantage. We need not become unduly alarmed at everything our military officers tells, but wisdom in time may mean our national safety in the future.

ROBBING GRAVE YARDS— Profits in Coffins and Cadavers.

There is a rumor that the body of ex-President William Henry Harrison was taken from its coffin by grave robbers and sold to a hospital for dissecting purposes. It was recognized on the operating table and returned to its former resting place. We doubt whether this report is true, but as "old Tippecanoe" died some three-score and 10 years ago, we have no way of proving or disproving the tale.

In the old days medical colleges had all kinds of ways of getting cadavers or dead bodies and often stories were told of bodies being taken from the grave. In those days burials and coffins were different from those we now have. Besides we now have laws which provide ways and means for medical colleges to get cadavers.

The latest money-making game in grave robbing is where graves are opened, the coffin taken out and the body put back in the rough box. The grave is refilled and the coffin resold at a big price. We have just read a news story which indicates that some coffins have been dug up and resold half a dozen times.

Mr. Farmer, you and your good wife may think that you have a hard row to hoe but you are 10,000 times better off and happier than these grave robbers and others who make easy money.

MOVING FRUIT TREES— Do It, Then Regret It.

Once an Irishman agreed to move his well if Kentucky went Republican on election day. He had a hard job. Moving fruit trees after they have made themselves at home for several years in a certain spot is a matter that often confronts fruit growers.

Sometimes a tree blows down or dies for some reason or other, in a row of trees in the orchard. We may take a notion to fill-in by transplanting another tree in this spot. The question arises as to the wisdom of this action.

Our Blade readers will appreciate the following advice taken from The American Fruit Grower in its December issue. Here it is:

In reply to an inquiry as to the advisability of transplanting large fruit trees when they have been growing for five or six years as fillers, I will say that I would not advise transplanting such large trees of cherry, plum or peach, but under favorable circumstances large apple trees, and possibly pear trees, may be removed, but considerable skill is required in digging the tree and in moving and planting it. The question is would it pay to bother with a bearing tree in this manner, or would it be better to throw the tree away and plant a tree of ordinary size as sold by the nurseries. Unless you have plenty of time and labor I would not advise such a movement of large trees, especially where they had to be carted quite a distance. There are many people who call upon the nurseries for the largest trees they have growing. Generally speaking I do not consider this a wise procedure, but there are occasions where the planter disregards expense desiring quick fruiting. I have known men to be put to an expense of $1,000 to save the life of some ornamental specimen. Almost any tree can be transplanted at almost any period of its history, but the expense should be considered and the chance of failure after so much work has been expended.

FOLKS WE MEET— Men of Big Affairs.

Recently at a banquet in a middle west city we were on the program with Henry R. Rathbone of Chicago. At the November election, 1922, he was elected congressman-at-large from Illinois.

When introduced to him we causually asked, "Are you a relative of the Major Rathbone who was in the theater box with President Lincoln when he was shot in Washington?"

His answer almost startled us. He replied: "He was my father." Mr. Rathbone is an attorney and is called upon to do public speaking. He is a pleasing gentleman.

Recently in New York city we took breakfast with Charles N. Haskell, ex-governor of Oklahoma, and also the first governor. He is a former Ohio man, born in a log house on a level, dirt-black farm.

"Poor as Job's turkey when I was in Ohio," is the way the former governor states his case. His big oil company is making not less than $5,000 a day now.

Most of these interesting fellows are just plain folks. They have few or no frills about them. They like to meet old friends. They are human beings and like to have tidings from the old home.

Recently we took supper with the newly elected governor of Ohio. He has been a personal friend of Rural Welfare for several years. He is the father of a dozen children. His wife looks as young as her oldest daughter.

This new governor is A. Victor Donahey. He never had any silver spoon handed to him. Raising a large family and keeping his children in school and college has kept him as poor as Job's turkey also.

He was elected over the protest of the bosses of both political parties. He has made a promise to reduce expenses and to reduce taxes and to fire a lot of job holders. This is what Governor Lowden of Illinois did a few years ago. This kind of a program in politics never makes the old and professional bosses and hangers-on happy.

SAN JOSE SCALE PEST— Hit It Early This Spring.

The San Jose scale is one of the worst enemies of fruit trees and many kinds of shrubbery. It is an oriental disease. It came here from China or Japan. Some of our inspectors had their eyes shut when some of the trees or shrubs entered our western ports.

This scale has reached all parts of our country. It is easily detected on the branches of trees. It shows up as a scale. When we rub or scrape into the bark, we can see the little red splotches which prove that the disease has attacked the tree or shrub.

A lime-sulphur solution, used as a spray, will put the pest out of business. A new solution called "scalecide" will save the trees and rout the scale. Your county agent can tell you all about these cures.

Springtime is the season to do this spraying. Only a few more weeks until Spring will be smiling at us. This spraying business should be taken care of early before we get too busy with other farm work.

And while we are spraying, we might as well take time to prune. In fact, it is time right now to sharpen the knife and go at the job. Any time is a good time to prune trees. This task ought to be done while you are Winter loafing. No reason why you should not work a little for your board between now and March 1. Prune and spray on week days and pray a little on Sunday and the goblins and the San Jose scale won't get your fruit trees or your shrubbery. Do it now.

WILL SCHOOLS BE HIT— When Taxes Get Tight?

In many states are signs that folks are getting tight on taxes. They are even becoming stingy. They want to cut down on everything, even including the church and the school.

In Ohio there is a big roar against the high cost of schools. This is because the schools are close at home. Congress at Washington can go on appropriating millions and billions and we do not even worry about it. Congress is far away.

We have spent vast sums on fine school houses. But is it not a credit to our nation to build great temples to the cause of education, while other nations oppose education and use armies to keep their people in dense ignorance?

We are not in sympathy with foolish extravagance in school house building, but when reaction comes we often go to the other extreme and hurt a good cause. Before we hit our schools we better think twice.

BOOTLEG DISEASE— Farmers Play Game.

We have just talked to a prosecuting attorney. He says that the bootleg disease exists in all parts of the country. He says it is an odd fact that farmers generally helped to vote the country dry, but that many of the bootleggers are found on the farm.

Moonshine whisky is the best way to sell corn at the highest price. This is the way the farmers figure. Sell corn for all the money you can get out of it. Corn sold by the gallon is profitable, providing you are not caught.

We know that some farmers may be tempted to make moonshine whisky, but the great majority of them are against booze first, last, all the time. This prosecutor has punished nearly 100 bootleggers and moonshine makers. The still is usually in the country. The bootleg peddler is some shiftless fellow in town.

HONEY ON WHEELS— Who Makes the Money—?

For a small bottle of honey, served on the dining car, we pay from 25 to 40 cents. Honey on wheels costs money. We usually look at the item on the bill of fare and pass it by.

Honey sold at this price will bring from $20 to $40 per gallon. Who makes the big money? The honey grower does not get such profit. On the railway car only the clear strained honey is served. No doubt it is a mixture of many hives. We have been in one of the big honey shops where honey is mixed and prepared for the market.

Some hives of bees have netted as much as 150 pounds of honey. A colony of bees will average about 60 pounds per year. If the honey man could get dining car prices his honey crop would make him rich in a short time. Many farmers neglect to have bees on the farm.

Only a few folks have ever learned how to keep bees. A little care is all that is needed. The bee works. It always pays a profit to its keeper. Too many farmers get set and will not budge. He would rather take castor oil raw than to start something new. Keep bees and they will keep you.

IN THE BADGER STATE— Where LaFollette Holds Sway.

Rural Welfare editor accepted invitation to deliver an address in Milwaukee, Wis. This is the state in which the dairy cow and Senator LaFollette holds and wields the scepter of power.

In this city President Roosevelt was shot. In this city Victor Berger lives and is re-elected to congress by a bigger majority every time the congress at Washington throws him out. He is classed as a Socialist.

In Milwaukee beer was made by the trainload before the dry law became the fashion. The University of Wisconsin has won fame for its usefulness and common sense courses for young people.

LaFollette is the big boss of this state. He has won the confidence and the votes of farmer and labor. They trust him. He has served 24 years in the U. S. senate and has just been re-elected for six years more. We met a lot of good folks while in the Badger state. A new legislature has just been elected and it may enact some radical laws not liked by the rich.

OUR SHARE OF LOAN— When Will We Get It?

Nations of Europe owe Uncle Sam a lot of money. During the war we had the money. We loaned billions to our overseas neighbors. We expected to get interest on this loan. So far we are not getting either interest or the principal from our debtors.

A governmental statement says that if these war debts were all paid to us, each person in the United States would get $98 and some cents, if the money should be equally divided.

There is a big move on to cancel both the interest and the principal. This is another move where some of the smart set will profit. We loaned this money to the nations at war. They used most of it to buy our goods. Our profiteers made them pay outrageous prices for what they got. This is why these American profiteers were anxious to have our country make these big loans. War is hell. War makes the human vultures and wolves rich.

Keep your eye on your congressman and senators. If they talk about cancelling war debts and not punishing our own war grafters, they should be asked to come home, sit down and let some honest folks go to congress.

There are smooth ways to get rich. There are thousands of families in America who got rich out of the war. Their children and grandchildren will be rich for generations to come, while the rest of us will have to go on working for a living a day at a time.

HOW WE ARE SOAKED— By Some of Our Friends.

Our tell-tale book, published by Uncle Sam, shows how some of our good retailer friends soak us. It makes us happy to read this book. It makes us wish that some good fairy would show us how to make easy money and several hundred per cent profit on the things we have to sell.

This book shows that our American merchants pay four cents for a bottle of cod liver oil in Norway. When we buy this bottle of our American merchant we pay him $1.25. Uncle Sam says this is 1,774 per cent of the landed cost of this article. How many farms are making this much profit? How many dairy cows and chickencoops pay such a dividend?

Hair clippers are sold in Germany for 13 cents. The same clipper sold in America, on May 26, 1922, for 85 cents, at a profit of 383 per cent. A citizen of Germany can afford to get his or her hair cut four times as often as we American dunces can. The easy money crowd is the smart set. We pay the freight and make the smart ones rich. How long, O, Lord, how long?

FEDERAL LAND BANK— Grows in Favor With Farmers.

One of the interesting duties of Rural Welfare editor is attending the monthly meetings of the board of directors of the Federal Land bank at Louisville, Ky. There are five members of this board.

At our December, 1922, meeting, the secretary reported that during the month of October, 980 applications for loans had been received. The total amount asked for in these loans was $2,947,500.

During the month of October 719 loans were closed, amounting to $2,001,700, divided by states as follows:

Tennessee	251	$558,300
Kentucky	163	427,100
Indiana	172	508,600
Ohio	133	507,700

Loan applications continue to come in rapidly. These four states compose the fourth farm loan district. A dividend of 8 per cent was declared at this meeting in favor of those who had borrowed money from this bank. A further dividend may be declared. Every farmer who expects to borrow money should make inquiry into the farm loan system. Nobody but the farmers themselves make any profit out of this bank. The interest rate is low and the length of the loan is 34 years and six months.

This bank of Louisville now has 403 farm loan associations scattered in the four states. Ask your county agent about this bank. Also write to the bank at Louisville, if you live in either of these four states, and ask for printed circulars that will give full information to you as to interest rates and method of securing a loan.

At present the limit is $10,000 for any one person to borrow. A bill has been introduced in congress to increase this limit to $25,000. The bank's appraisers of farms report that there is still a shrinkage in farm values in many sections. This is expected to change during the year 1923.

GOOD WEIGHT HOGS— To Bring the Top Price.

Do you know your hog buyer? Have you ever asked him what weight hog will bring the top market price? Have you thought about this matter?

Do you know how long you can feed hogs to make the highest per cent of profit and weight from the feed they get? How much do you know about the hog business?

Do you know the seasons of the year when hogs are usually at high price mark? Do you think it worth while to keep track of average of years on these market quotations? Do you realize that you might make good wages keeping a diary and recording some of your experiences as you go along through life?

For pork, hogs weighing less than 175 or even 200 pounds, have fewer buyers than those weighing from 200 to 250 pounds? For feeders the weight should be less than 175.

Experienced hog buyers do not usually prefer hogs over 250 pounds. We are not sure but that weight preference is more or less a fad, but it will pay you to keep in touch with the buyer and watch market reports and then govern yourself accordingly. Get the most money for your hog. The hog has done his part. It is up to you to do yours. Do it now. Iowa is first in pure bred hogs.

WHEN WILL IT COME— Public Owned Railroads.

We met a big business man. He ships millions of tons of freight by rail and water annually. He keeps in close touch with railroad managers.

We were surprised to hear him say that railroads are not happy and that it was only a question of a few years, at most, until the railroads would be owned and operated by the government.

Commercial trucks were taking business away from railroads. High wages had to be paid to road employes. Taxes going higher. Less income and reduced revenues from all sources were making hard times for the roads. This man was in sympathy with railroad managers.

No doubt this business man and big shipper was telling the truth. We believe, however, that railroads have brought much of their grief upon themselves. Railroads have been manipulated. The public has so often been the goat. Outrageous salaries have been paid. High rates charged and general disregard of public opinion and smart politics all helped to make railroads unhappy. Watch and wait. We doubt whether it will be a good thing for the government to own the railroads.

WEATHER AND WOMEN— Politics and Fishing.

"I do not care to attend parties. I do not know what to talk about. I do not know how to be interesting."

This remark was made by a lady who had more good sense than she was aware of. Some women talk too much and attend too many parties. They are not interesting and do not know it.

"I don't want to go to any meetings. I am not posted on what's going on in the world and don't propose to show my ignorance."

This remark was made by a farmer. We do not know whether he was telling the truth or whether he was afraid to attend meetings for fear they might cost him a red cent.

If he was actually telling the truth, there are hundreds of others in the same fix. Suppose everybody was a good talker, who the dickens would do the listening? A good talker is often a poor person to listen to the other fellow.

Mark Twain used to say that everybody had the right to talk about weather and women, politics and fishing. You can say good and bad things about any of these subjects and get away with it.

Do farm folks give themselves as much opportunity to mix with folks as they ought to do. Farm folks should learn to talk and talk sense. They need not be jealous of a lot of talkers who always run off at the mouth and never say anything after they have talked an hour. The weather is our oldest inhabitant.

WOMEN BUTTIN IN— Should Men Do the Same.

"The old days are gone. Women used to mind their own business. They don't any more. They are butting in on everything the men do or want to do. They are talking politics and running for office and voting as they please. They absolutely pay no attention to party principles or party emblems on the ticket when they vote. The country is going to the dogs, dog-gone fast."

This tale of woe spouted from an old store-box-do-nothing kicker, whose wife made most of the living for herself and him, too. We wonder how many men agree with the old duffer. Some do and don't dare to say so.

We heard another man say that if the women were going to run things which the men ought to run, then it was up to the men to butt in on what women were doing and had been doing in the way of running church matters, club affairs, raising children and so forth.

Why not let the men butt in? We are sure the ladies will not object. In fact they would have a lot of fun out of such a program. Our guess is that they would raise a neat sum of money to encourage the homely and awkward men to show off and make fools of themselves. Let the dear dunces butt in. But they ought to tell us when they are going to do it, so that the show can be advertised and a good crowd present. Do it now.

Curb Placed on Flirts

Following the arrest of several prominent men in Hyde park, in London for flirting, the government has decided to adopt stricted rules for all parks.

WORLD'S GREATEST STORY

The International Sunday School Lesson for Jan. 21 Is "The Prodigal Son"— Luke 15:11-24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

SOME stories are deathless, because they portray an experience common to human life everywhere. There are no national or racial or geographical lines in the Parable of the Prodigal Son. All of its characters and elements—the father, rich in the possession of sons; the cold, calculating, jealous and pharisaical "good" elder brother; and the hot-blooded young fool, who could not discern relative values; the leeches and hypocrites of fast life in the "far country;" the heart-sickening awakening to life's realities — these are a part of the universal human drama. In each of us there is a potential Prodigal, a potential Elder Brother, and a potential Father.

A Chinese illustrated version of this prodigal son story lies before me as I write. The pictures are intelligible, if not the text. The first scene shows a home of the Chinese gentry, with an upper-class old man handing over to the pigtailed son a quantity of silver shoes, the old Chinese currency. Next, the youth, in his best Chinese raiment, is leaving home, while his father weeps.

The "far country" is a tea house, where the youth is feasting and drinking with a dancing girl. Next he is shown as a tattered Chinese beggar, out amid the Chinese groves, herding Chinese pigs. Then we see him barefooted and in rags, being greeted by his father outside the Chinese gate of the old home. He is being clothed in the next picture and the feast that followed, in typical Chinese fashion, is a feast of the gentry, older men, his father's friends.

We scarcely need a Chinese version to prove the universality of the story. Fifteen minutes on the city's main street tonight will show prodigals dressed in the latest fashions. There are thousands of fathers whose last thought tonight will be of wandering sons who are playing the fool.

World's Most Famous Story.

One school of literature demands fiction without a moral teaching. Not so the present story. It is told to illustrate a great truth. The reason for is relation lies in the two sentences which introduce these three parables of grace. These are the key to the narrative, without them its meaning may not certainly be unlocked.

Here is the significant introduction: "Now all the publicans and the sinners were drawing near unto Him for to hear Him. And both the Pharisees and the scribes murmured, saying, This man receiveth sinners, and eateth with them."

This was the reproach of Jesus then. It is His praise now. He cares for the common people. I once heard a blatant dunce declare, "Christ came to found an intellectual aristocracy." Jesus came to found no aristocracy, except of holiness; and that by its very nature is no aristocracy, but an humble, self-effacing brotherhood of people unaware of their own goodness.

His kingdom is not a selection of the self-righteous, but a reunion of the lowly, sincere, penitent and heart-hungry. A sinner, sorry for his sin, is surer of a welcome with God than the proud and self-assertive Pharisee.

This is the meaning of this parable, which Farrar calls "A divine epitome of the wandering of man, and the love of God, such as no literature has ever equalled.

"Put in one scale all that Confucius or Buddha or Zoroaster or Socrates ever wrote or said—and they wrote and said many beautiful and holy words—and put in the other the parable of the prodigal son, and can any candid spirit doubt which scale would outweigh the other in eternal preciousness?"

When Youth Plays Fool.

The central figure of this story is a "green" youth; he was an unripe soul. He thought that "the old man" was "slow," that the home life was "dead," and that he "knew it all," which last was a sure proof of his immaturity. Nobody is so distrustful of his own infallibility as the man of knowledge and wisdom. This youth was still in the veal period.

He got his share of the family fortune and played the fool with it in "the far country" until it was gone and he was reduced to the lot particularly loathsome to a Jew; that of a swineherd. At last, so hungry that he was minded to eat the very food of the swine, he "came to himself" and went home.

This experience, bitter and deep, made a man of him. True, it perpetually saddened his life and left ineffaceable scars, and robbed him of the purity which is the sweetest fountain of joy; but that was the price he paid for his folly. The man who "sows wild oats" in his youth will reap tares in his old age.

Living with the pigs, the prodigal son learned what it is to be a man. He "came to himself;" he had been beside himself before. And when any man comes to himself he comes to God.

Getting One's True Measure.

It is the man without a dollar who realizes hard times. After the prodigal had spent all, famine overtook him in a hurry. This seemed a hardship, but it was the beginning of the youth's real prosperity. "He began to be in want," which was good for him, for it stripped him down to his real worth.

Now came his chance to prove himself; for the first time he was fairly on the scales. Prior to this he had been weighed along with his money bags and with his father's influence; now he would learn what he was really worth. The revelation was not very flattering, although it was well worth while.

The hard test of circumstances proved the young man's market value to be only that of a swineherd. What a fall was there! This young exquisite, this liberal giver of lavish feasts, only a swineherd!

Still, it is better for a man to know what he really is worth, however great the hardship entailed, than to live comfortably under an illusion. The best thing the world does for any one of us is to give us a just estimate of our own powers. It would be the greatest fortune that could befall many a young fellow who goes speeding about in his automobile to be brought into fair competition with the young machinist who helped make his toy.

Prince Becomes Beggar.

The climate of the "far country" has one dreadful characteristic. It is subject to terrible cold chills in the gray of its early mornings. At night its lights are bright and alluring, and the raiment of its people is gorgeous and their manners gay. But in the morning to which every visitor and sojourner inevitably awakens—ah, that is tragedy, and disillusionment and horror!

Lights are out, and a thick, choking fog is over all. The gay laughter has given way to groans. The festive companionship is followed by a heart-sick loneliness.

The flight of the wanderer's money from his purse has been followed by the disappearance of everything that made "the far country" seem so desirable — companions, flattery, excitement, festivity, rare foods and rich wines. Gone! Gone! Gone! Nothing remains. The prince of the night before finds himself the beggar of the morning after, with not even a beggar's comrades. Forsaken! that is the bitterest drop in the dreges of every prodigal's cup on that bleak and desolate morning when he comes to himself.

Hear the cry, as it resounds from the death house at Sing Sing. Four "gunmen" who were representatives and types of the supposed solidarity of "gang" loyalty of "the far country," ready to commit murder at the behest of their crowd, await death. But the "old fogies" of law and order and decent society have caught up with them; they are to have the "out-of-date" morals of old-fashioned folk vindicated on themselves in the electric chair within a few hours.

Their calloused bravery has remained unbroken hitherto. But now, where are their friends? What is "the gang" doing for them? In the blue light that hisses and crackles from the chair of death they can see things with new clearness. So what have they to say as a dying message?

Only this, and it should be branded into the brain of every foolish boy tempted to play prodigal: "Tell the boys that the synagogue was right. Everybody has gone back on us except the synagogue and our family. Keep away from the gang and bad companions. Mind what the home folks say. Stay by the synagogue, for it is right."

There you have in summary the latest attestation of the old, old truth which youth is so ready to disbelieve, that home and church are a boy's best friends. The boon companions of "the far country" fall away in the hour of trial; but family and religion are loyal to the end.

Portrait of a Father.

The picture of this father, who is God, patiently waiting day after day, week after week, month after month, year after year, is unspeakably touching. He knew the son would come back some day, even though it might not be until the garish world had cast him out.

Ah, the homes that wait and watch; the windows where the light burns all the night through, and the doors that are never locked! They may have the comfort that God understands all about it, for He too, is doing this.

This father saw his son afar off; much watching had made his vision keen. On the instant he was up and running, with no thought of stiff knees or the burden of years; his eager heart lent speed to his feet. Then he fell on his son's neck, breaking down in a tumult of joy, and kissed him—"kissed him again and again"—not giving the embarrassed and overwhelmed young man opportunity to utter his carefully prepared speech of penitence. He was forgiven; the hideous past was over; a new day of happiness had downed for both.

There is a place in heaven for the forgiven; God takes back wanderers. He does not hold old scores or nag about long-gone and once-forgotten offenses, as some earthly families do. He rejoices that He has back a son. Transgressions are blotted out, all things are made new. The whole Gospel is summed up in a "personal" advertisement that is sometimes seen in the daily papers: "All is forgiven. Come home."

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A fossil of a dogwood flower was recently discovered in rocks which show that it bloomed at a time when the great dinosaurs still roamed the earth.

ALASKAN PEAK MELTS OFF TOP

Pavlof First to Bloom in Garden of Craters Since 1912.

Pavlof Volcano, reported to have lost its entire top in a mighty explosion, and latest of the world peaks to break into eruption, has, like Mount Katmai, which blew up in 1912, again put America's great "volcanic garden" on the map, says a bulletin of the national geographic society.

"This peak is in a region in which volcanoes and one-time volcanoes are as thick as prairie dog mounds on a western plain," the bulletin says. "But most of the time they are dormant. It is though nature was playing a gigantic game of drop-the-handkerchief with fire from below; for after delays of greater or less length, up pops a molten stream unexpectedly through some peak, which perhaps has not erupted in hundreds of years."

Inactive for Years.

This seems to have been the case with Pavlof. It is situated almost at the top of the long narrow Alaskan peninsula that stretches out toward Asia and sends its offspring, the Aleutian islands, almost to the shores of that continent. For years vessels have passed near it and no activity other than a light smoking has been observed.

Pavlof is one of a great series of volcanoes that connects this continent with Japan, it is pointed out, the interesting and scientifically important fact of which is that it crosses ranges of the country's highest mountains and again appears from out of the sea's depths.

Dr. Robert F. Griggs, who led five expeditions into the Alaskan volcanic region for the society and who recently published his report in popular form, said only a few months ago of the region:

Eruption Was Predicted.

"No man may know how long the present quiescent condition will continue on Bogoslof, (the most active of these volcanoes). From past experience it is evident that a new upheaval is likely to occur at any time. It is probable, however, that the next great eruption will come, not from Bogoslof or Katmai, but from some of the half a hundred unknown peaks."

The eruption of Pavlof seems to vindicate the prediction. There has been no real eruption there since long before Alaska passed from Russian hands to those of the U. S. in 1867. The only preceding outbreak was reported by a Russian observer in 1790.

PASSION PLAY INCOME SMALL

Actors Get About $2.25 Each for Their Five Months' Efforts.

Performers in this year's Passion Play received an average of 18,000 marks for their services, says the final financial statement issued by the committee in charge. The sum represents about $2.25 at the prevailing rate of exchange.

At least 528 hours were spent in actual performances. Sixty-six presentations were given between May 9 and Sept. 26, each of which took four hours in the morning and four in the afternoon. In addition there were seven months of rehearsals. As is commonly known, men who are candidates for the chief roles begin preparations years in advance by raising beards, since wigs and make-up are not allowed. Villagers must bear in mind also that good character is an essential to being chosen for the much-coveted honor of participating.

The complete cast this year included approximately 1,000 persons, all of whom, as usual, were Oberramergauers. Of this number 124 were soloists or had speaking parts. A large number of women and children were used, especially in the "mob" scenes. Anton Lang, who portrayed the part of Christ for the third time, is reported to have waived his right to a higher share of the receipts in order that the average compensation for the participants might be increased.

Tickets of admission produced an aggregate of 21,640,470 marks, the committee's statement shows, while 5,806,393 marks were realized on the sales of librettos and photographs. The expenditures amounted to only 7,753,948 marks, having been kept comparatively low because little new construction was required, many costumes were in good condition from the 1910 season.

More than 30 countries were represented by the 318,040 visitors who saw the play this year. Eliminating 248,775 Germans, the quotas by nationalities were headed by tourists from the United States, who numbered 22,231. Other parts of the two Americas contributed 2,843 visitors, while English and Irish visitors numbered 12,263.

What too many brides learn too late

EVERY woman looks forward to the time when she shall become a happy bride. And when her dreams come true she is radiant with life and love, glowing with health and energy, vibrant with hope for the future.

In a few years, however, great changes take place; gone are the illusions. Tired lines are etched in her face; perhaps her health is impaired. Physically and mentally she is growing old. Why? Because more children have come than were fair—to her—to her husband—and most important, to the children themselves!

Is the Husband or Wife to Blame?

Is the husband or wife to blame for the tragedy of too many children?

Margaret Sanger, the great birth control advocate, comes with a message vital to every married man and woman.

Marriage—the holy thing

Why do women allow marriage—the holy thing—to work this wicked transformation?

Why should a woman sacrifice her love-life—a possession she otherwise uses every resource to keep?

Why does she give birth to a rapid succession of children, if she has neither the means to provide for them nor the physical strength properly to care for them?

Margaret Sanger, the acknowledged world leader of the Birth Control movement and President of the American Birth Control League, has the answer for this most momentous problem of womankind.

In her daring and startling book Margaret Sanger gives to the women of the world the knowledge she dared to print—the knowledge for which she faced jail and fought through every court to establish as woman's inalienable right to know.

Partial List of Contents

- *Woman's Error and Her Debt.
- Two Classes of Women.
- Cries of Despair.
- *When Should a Woman Avoid Having Children?
- Birth Control — A Parent's Problem or Woman's?
- *Continence — Is It Practical or Desirable?
- *Are Preventive Means Certain?
- *Contraceptives or Abortion?
- Women and the New Morality.
- Legislating Woman's Morals.
- Why Not Birth Control Clinics in America?
- Progress We Have Made.

*Any one of these chapters alone is worth many times the price of the book.

For every married couple

In "Woman and the New Race," Mrs. Sanger shows how woman can and will rise above the forces that, in too many cases, have ruined her beauty through the ages—that still drag her down today—that wreck her mental and physical strength—that disqualify her for society, for self-improvement — that finally shut her out from the thing she cherishes most: her husband's love.

In blazing this revolutionary trail to the new freedom of women, this daring and heroic author points out that women who cannot afford to have more than one or two children, should not do so. It is a crime to herself, a crime to her children, a crime to society.

And now for the first time Mrs. Sanger brings to the women of the world the greatest message it has been their good fortune to receive.

"Woman and the New Race" is a book that will be read wherever womankind struggles with the ever-present danger of too many children. It is a startling, mighty revelation of a new truth, a work that will open the eyes of tired, worn womankind. It can with truth and honesty be called woman's salvation.

A priceless possession

Every woman in the country should have a copy of this remarkable and courageous work. For this reason we have arranged a special edition of "Woman and the New Race," which is being sent on approval. Send the coupon for your copy of this wonderful book at once, and if after reading it you do not treasure it as a priceless possession return it to us and we will refund your money. The book is bound in handsome, durable gray cloth, has artistic black lettering and is printed from large type on good paper. It contains 286 pages of invaluable information. To have it come to you, merely fill in and mail the coupon below. **It is sent to you in a plain wrapper.** At the special price of $2 there will be an unprecedented demand for this edition, which will soon be exhausted, so you are urged to mail the coupon now—at once. Do not send money now—just the coupon.

TRUTH PUBLISHING CO.

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D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1923

Itch for office is of the seven-year variety and the victim can have it more than once.

We are in favor of free speech, provided they leave the exits open.

Profiteers are the boys who can "rag" the national hymn while patriotism is trying to swallow the lump in its throat.

Why don't the former sultan's hundred and fifty wives organize and pass resolutions?

Lima Beane says the brightest idea is never the one that has been "aged in wood."

Prosperity is hard to recognize because people have it associated in their minds with the mad days when the silk shirt was the national flag.

Live the simple life from choice and people will get the idea there is a screw loose somewhere.

Marriage is a failure when two failures marry.

Uncle Sam, under the present administration, will do almost anything for peace except purchase it with the American people's money.

In this star-spangled country free speech should be in the American language.

Everybody we owe started the new year by remembering us.

Much of the self-determination we have been reading about has called for help.

You can't find many autos parked in front of the poor house. It hasn't come to that yet.

A searchlight of 1,280,000,000 candlepower is now being constructed." Had old Diogenes been equipped with a light like that he might have found honest man.

Ku Kluxers don't wear masks because they are handsome.

When the President does something the newspapers were afraid to advocate the editorial next day says: "It was a courageous act."

The natural inclination is to exaggerate everything except blessings.

When a leading citizen beats prohibition it is no more than natural for young men to try their hand at it.

Senator Brookhart seems too strong in his maiden efforts to last long. The man who blows up never grows up.

European nations will get along better when they quit looking upon boy babies as future cannon fodder.

The time is rapidly approaching when the pearl-handled revolver will take the place of the pickle dish among the bride's presents.

Money can't talk when it is squeezed so hard its tongue sticks out.

Armenians want the allies to set them up as a nation. A difficult task. Upsetting a nation is easier.

France manages to keep out of controversies over the payment of her own obligations.

When a modest man gets into a crowd of Windy Bills his first impulse is to look for the sign, "This Way Out."

Happiness is one emotion that can be exaggerated without danger. The more it is magnified the nearer it approaches reality.

This is a funny world, people will say, though they don't know any more than a rabbit about any other world.

"Should children be spanked?" Well, some of them are mighty tempting.

When a man begins to realize that equality doesn't mean that the other fellow must be pulled down to his level he is about ready to start climbing up where the other fellows are.

An income tax blank staring one in the face is a strong argument against European debt cancellation.

Mr. Tumulty says Mr. Wilson will stump the country in 1923. Boys, it's going to be another solemn referendum.

Once they get started men don't like to back out. The crawfish is different; it owes most of its success to its reverse motion.

Not much is expected from a grouch. The cheerful liver is a cheerful giver.

Folks who want but little here below won't have much of value heaped on them.

Perhaps the meek will inherit the earth after the bluffer loses his voice.

Keeping our nose out of other people's business may be isolation, but isolation is better than a black eye.

American farmers are capable of thinking, but their minds will get stale if they let the congressional farm bloc do all their thinking for them.

"You need not hurry, Spring," warbles a poet. Take your time, Spring; we'll wait until you're dressed.

Jane Addams says men have made a mess of the world. Jane isn't married.

It won't help the industrial situation to let down the immigration bars for potential I. W. W.'s.

Just a little more maternal paternalism will set the federal government to wiping the babies' noses in all the states.—Chicago News.

Uncle Sam to the sniffers: "Blow hard."

A Smarter and Smarter Class

In 1917 the citizens who paid taxes upon incomes of a million dollars a year and more numbered 141. A year later they had slumped to 67. There were four fewer in 1919, and in 1920 these multi-millionaires were a lonesome 33.

In the same length of time wherein this great change was wrought the number of people reporting incomes from $1,000 to $2,000 increased from 1,640,758 to 2,671,950; those earning $2,000 to $3,000 rose from 838,787 to 2,569,316; the increase in the $3,000 to $5,000 class was from 560,763 to 1,337,116.

Judged by these figures alone, the multi-millionaire class is rapidly approaching the point where it can be spoken of as obsolete, extinct. Also—considering the statistics only—the poor and the near poor are becoming distinctly better off.

But the answer is different. The citizens of very large incomes are becoming smarter and smarter as the years go on. Their money is going into pockets into which the income tax collectors cannot reach.

A report made in the early part of last month shows that the value of tax-exempt bonds amounts to $11,000,000,000. They are increasing at the rate of a billion dollars a year. They have a ready market among the people whose self-interest compels the keeping of a wary eye out for internal revenue collectors. The more of these securities that are issued the fewer will become the gentlemen reporting million dollar incomes. The greater the flood of these bonds the more revenue will escape the treasury department. The longer this condition obtains the longer will the burden of taxes rest upon the shoulders of persons with small incomes. The government's obligations must be met. Somebody must pay them. The statistics prove that in the multi-millionaire class a considerable amount of canniness is exercised in dodging taxes—and dodging them successfully.

From the government's point of view this is the best reason why an amendment to the constitution forbidding the issue of tax-exempt securities ought quickly to be adopted. But there is another reason possibly of more importance. As money is tied up in these bonds, money is withdrawn from industry and business. This hampers enterprise. It checks the natural increase of employment. It interferes with the development of new opportunities for livelihood and the increased salaries and wages which go with the multiplication of opportunities.

Opportunity

There was sad news in the newspapers the other day for the prophets of discontent whose cry is that equality and opportunity have been killed by "The Interests" and that merit no longer may rise by reason of being meritorious.

The items concerned newly elected heads of great corporations. The president chosen to guide the destinies of the Armour beef concern was a man who had been a beef-slaughterer, starting in as a laborer in the abattoir department of this meat concern. This was no long or laborious climb, either, for the new president is only about 50 years old.

The other narrative told of the election of a new president of the famous mercantile organization of Marshall Field Company. It was no favorite son of a successful father nor nepotic selection of stock interests who was chosen. It was a man who started in with the company as an office boy. What is more, he succeeded one who rose to the presidency of the concern from a start at a $10-a-week clerkship.

Horatio Alger never told better yarns of Ragged Dick or Tattered Tom than these two instances. Undoubtedly, when the details of these rises to success are told they will set forth the story of lads whose first recognition among their associates came from using their heads as well as their hands in doing their work. That invariably is the case. But the romance of it is not the big thing about it. The importance of the stories is that they show the door of opportunity to be as wide open as ever for those who will go through it.

Farmers and Immigration

The American Farm Bureau has joined with the National Manufacturers' association to break down the present immigration laws.

The Bureau believes, of course, that with the immigration bars down the shortage of agricultural labor can be met and that despite the distinct advantage the mills and factories would have in the competition for the workers.

"Much has been said about the need of farm labor," says Professor DeC. Ward of Harvard University, "yet even if many thousands of aliens were actually distributed where there is a lack of farm laborers, the majority of them would not be effective. What our great farming districts need is highly intelligent labor, skilled in American farming methods, and able to manage modern agricultural machinery. Ignorant, unskilled, non-English-speaking foreigners, who know little beyond the use of a primitive hoe, are not wanted."

No attempt at distributing labor in farming communities has been successful. During the war, Mexicans were brought into Texas to work on cattle ranches and in cotton fields. Shortly after, these imported laborers were showing up in northern industrial centers. The state of South Carolina brought in a shipload of selected immigrants for work on the farms. They disappeared from South Carolina within a few months. The Italian ambassador, Baron Mayor des Planches, undertook to plant colonies of his countrymen in the southern states. The scheme came to nothing. These immigrants were drawn to sections where the wages more attractive and the work more to their liking.

The action of the Farm Bureau represents a reversal of attitude by agriculture. The last Farmers' National Congress went upon record as "unalterably opposed to the proposed diversion and distribution of aliens over the farming districts until immigration is rigily restricted, numerically or otherwise."

The agitation for the revision of the immigration laws is for the sole and simple purpose purpose of doing away with the restrictions in force. Certain employers, more concerned over holding down the level of wages and hampering the activities of union organizers than they are about the general good of the nation, are leading this movement. They are working energetically and enlisting every influence they can. The recruiting of the Farm Bureau to their cause is their greatest triumph so far. Our conviction is that the Farm Bureau has been won by plausible appeal to its self-interest without due exercise of the intelligence which ought to go with weighing the main chance.

Loyalty Still a Merit

The men in public life who have been attracting the greatest amount of attention in recent months were elected as members of a party, allegiance to which they consider to be shameful. They were elected upon a platform which they have repudiated. To this practice Will Fayne has given the name of weazel politics.

It is the custom to denounce party politics and to glorify political independence. Nevertheless, parties are essential to our national system. They are so necessary that even those who denounce them most have suggested no substitute for them. Parties must perform the tasks of organizing campaigns, defining issues, laying down the principles to which voters subscribe.

Now if an officeseeker receives the benefits of party organization and runs upon a party's platform he ought to give that party his loyalty, not simply before election, but afterwards, he ought to stand by the platform while he has the credentials in hand no less than when he was seeking them. How otherwise can he be depended upon by the voter?

While national officers and lawmakers are chosen under the party system we cannot have each successful candidate, duly elected as a partisan, assuming later that his party tag means nothing and his party's planks are sounding brass. That would be political chaos. President Taft went into office as a liberal Republican. He was abandoned by a great body of Republicans because they felt convinced he had gone over to the Old Guard and turned his back upon the principles he had subscribed to. President Harding is bending every effort to carry out campaign pledges, plainly written in the party platform and endorsed by the largest vote ever given to a party. He is beset now by men of his own party who reject the platform. Who shall the President take as guides and controls of his actions—the voters of 1920 or the insurgents of 1922-23?

The labor union leader who is chosen to represent his organization at a meeting with employers and went over to the employers' side of the case would cease forthwith to be a leader. His union would no more have him than it would a labor-baiter on its executive board. The commercial salesman who ignored the prices listed by his employer would be out of a job in no time. Loyalty is a necessity in human affairs, and loyalty to a party's principles is not to be excepted.

Our present trouble lies largely with the fact that parties representing the varying shades of opinion are non-existent. Yet that does not excuse the bushwhacking of party tenets. They are always at liberty to organize their own parties.

The day is likely to come again—as it came in 1912—when nothing will be resented more by the voter than repudiation by men, in whom he believed, of the things for which he voted. The need of loyalty in party activities and toward party platforms has not altogether been eliminated as a working principle in this republic.

The True Peacemakers

A few days ago the first German airplane arrived in England since the war. Thus gradually the enmities of the great struggle die away. The landing brought forth no protest, no waving of the bloody shirt, no reawakening of the bitter spirit of 1914-18. It is a fine omen for 1923. Conferences may rage and break up without reaching agreements. Foreign offices may issue denunciations of one another. Every little while a dispatch may come announcing that a new war is just around the bend of the road. And yet travelers and traders will go on bringing the nations slowly back to normalcy. Reconstruction in the South after our Civil war was not accomplished by politicians. Rather they checked it. The work was that of private citizens of North and South who created their own set of working custums independently of what statesmen, orators and journalists were doing and talking.

Travel broadens some and makes others excruciatingly gabby.

PATCHING WAR-TORN BELGIUM

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER
CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright, 1923, by Frank G. Carpenter.

FOR the past few days I have been motoring in my Benz limousine with Jules at the wheel from town to town and from battlefield to battlefield, making notes of the rebuilding that has been going on in Belgium since the war. It began in 1918, and has so transformed the country that some of the tourist organizations have stopped taking their parties through the different salients because the signs of devastation have almost passed away.

You all know how roughly Belgium was dealt with during the World war. She incurred the anger of the Germans by holding back their armies when they had prepared to pounce down upon Paris. In 1914 they had 1,000,000 men massed on the Western frontier, and on August 4th they invaded the country. On August 5th they bombarded the forts of Liege with the biggest guns ever known up to that time, and within a week three of these forts had surrendered. In the meanwhile the British had waked up and were pouring in soldiers, the French were massed along their frontier, and the five German armies were so delayed by little Belgium that Paris was saved and the war eventually won by us and the Allies.

After entering Belgium the German forces divided. Some came on and occupied Brussels and thence made their way to Malines and Louvain to begin the short siege of Antwerp. Another force successfully bombarded Namur in the valley of Meuse, and on the 22nd of August came the great Battle of Mons, where the British with 76,000 infantry, 10,000 cavalry and 312 guns, engaged the 300,000 Germans and were gradually driven back step by steps until they reached the Marne. But that is a part of the story of France.

After the Battle of Mons most of Belgium was evacuated by the British and French. Brussels had already been taken over by the Germans two days before. Malines had been destroyed by big guns, the cathedral of Louvain battered and its library of valuable manuscripts and 300,000 volumes systematically burned, and the troops were besieging Antwerp which was held by the Belgians under King Albert.

During the bombardment of Malines and Louvain hundreds of business buildings and private dwellings were reduced to dust and the same was true of a few hundred structures in Antwerp itself. During my travels I have visited each of these cities. Many of the houses have been restored and in some cases much better ones created. The streets of Louvain are still filled with construction material, and a net work of scaffolding poles, tied together with ropes, runs around the cathedral and the old library, and as far as the modern city is concerned the town will soon be in better shape than ever before. The new private dwellings are artistic. Many of them are of white stone and some have their walls decorated with carvings. All are in harmony with the old surroundings.

Louvain and American Library.

Louvain's new million-dollar library, the funds for which are being raised by 640 colleges and universities in the United States, is fast going up and is to be completed in 1925. It is not on the site of the old one, but it faces the Place du Peuple, which is filled with old forest trees and there are large flower beds in one of the squares at the side. The design is by Whitney Warren, an American architect, and the building harmonizes with the typical architecture of Belgium. It will have two stories with a high ridged roof above which a huge bell tower will rise. Across the front are to be sunk great letters reading, "Furore Teutonica Diruta, Dona Americano Restituta," which means "Destroyed by Teutonic Fury. Restored by America's Gift." When I visited it the foundation of one corner had been laid and the brick and stone construction had risen to the first floor. Great quantities of red structural steel imported from America lay here and there inside the high board fence which surrounds the site. The stone cutters were busy and gangs of masons were at work. The building covers a full square of ground. It is on the highest land in the city and its tower will be seen for miles over the country.

On my way to Antwerp I saw the place where the guns which sent shells as big around as a flour barrel a distance of 10 miles into that city were mounted. The site, I am told, had been fixed by the Germans before the war. They were set up on the foundation of a wooden villa which covered a bed of reinforced concrete of great thickness. The villa was taken away and these huge 17-inch guns, whose enormous size astounded the world, were placed there. The bombardment lasted 36 hours and during a part of this time the guns dropped a shell every minute. A gun could fire only a limited number of shells before it had to be allowed to cool. The damage done to Antwerp was small and the cathedral escaped, for the Germans expected to maintain the port as one of their great war stations of the future and to use it as Napoleon did when he said: "Antwerp is a loaded pistol that I hold against England's throat." In all only 700 buildings were destroyed and some of them were such that the city was glad to have them removed. The Antwerp of today shows no signs of war.

On October 9, when Antwerp was surrendered by the mayor, the Belgians and the British had left the city and fallen back upon Ghent, where two days later they retired. The Germans went on to take Ghent and Bruges, and within less than a week had reached Ostend, at which time the Belgian army was on the River Yser.

You may remember the great battle of Yser which lasted 10 days, the fight taking place upon the land, upon the sea, and in the air. That was the first battle in which aviators were successfully employed, and it was the one in which the Belgians shot holes in the raised banks of the river, so that its waters, increased by the inflowing tide, spread over the country, inflicting severe losses upon their enemies.

The Battlefields of "Wipers."

It was at about the same time that the Battles of Ypres or, as the British Tommies called it, "Wipers" began. The first shell descended on that town on October 7, and two days later 20,000 Germans passed through it. Six days after that the first British soldiers came in, and on October 19 the British met the Germans in a contest that lasted three weeks and resulted in the Germans losing a quarter of a million of men and the Allies more than 100,000. Another battle took place there in 1915, and a third in 1917, when the British advanced and pushed back the Germans. In each of these battles there was fighting throughout the surrounding country which wiped out towns and villages and caused about the worst destruction that Belgium suffered during the war.

To understand the devastation one must recall Ypres of the past. More than two centuries before America was discovered the city had 200,000 inhabitants and was one of the richest industrial towns of the world. Its people wove woolen cloth, silks and velvets, and excepting the cathedrals, the Cloth Hall of Ypres was the finest building of the Middle Ages. It was used by the Drapers Guild as its warehouse and exchange. Another great structure was the cathedral built about the same time, and connected with the Cloth House was the Nieuwerck, begun the year that the Mayflower came to anchor near Plymouth Rock. All of these buildings and others were rich in carvings, paintings, stained glass windows and valuables archives. The city itself, reduced by time to 18,000, or less than one-tenth of its former size, was a beautiful relic of artistic antiquity, proud of its history, but famous chiefly for its produce market, in which, on some Saturdays, more than 40,000 pounds of butter changed hands.

At the close of the war the city was deader than Sodom after Lot and his two loving daughters, well after sun-up, ran off to Zoar. The Cloth Hall and cathedral were one mass of ruins. The houses had vanished, and the town was a "shell-swept graveyard." There are now 400 cemeteries scattered over the salient, and they contain 250,000 graves. The other day I rode by the cemetery of Poelcapelle where are buried 4,000 bodies found in shell holes. On 3,000 of the crosses above them are printed the words, "In memory of an unknown British soldier."

Watching the Builders.

Immediately after the armistice, the work of reconstructing Ypres was commenced. The first thing was to create a bright spot in the wilderness. This was done by clearing the public square and filling it with flowers and shrubs surrounded by grass and planting two rows of trees along the Boulevard Malon which leads from it. At the same time the people came back. Wooden structures of different types, from single room sheds to town halls, sprang up over night until in August, 1921, more than 12,000 had been erected. In the meantime brick and other materials became available and the construction of substantial houses commenced. During the war something like 4,000 houses in Ypres were destroyed, and most of these have now been rebuilt.

But we can see this much better by getting into our German war-built limousine, with our Belgian soldier Jules at the wheel, and going over the city as it is today. We stop the machine in the main street that runs through the town. There are huge piles of bricks and stone on both sides of the street and we can see new houses extending on and on. At our right is a yard where a dozen stonecutters are hewing out building blocks and over the way the carpenters are putting up the rafters for new roofs of red tiles. Huge wagons loaded with bricks and other building materials, hauled by big Belgian horses, pass by us, and the sound of the hammer and saw is broken only by the tooting of the horn of that rubber-neck motor bus, filled with American tourists, which is just coming in.

Now Jules starts the machine with a crank and we ride along through the streets turning this way and that, seeing new structures everywhere going up. Our hearts burn as we pass the ruined cathedral and Halles with their acres of still falling walls. Parts of them are already surrounlel by scaffolding and the masons have started to make reparations but it seems impossible that they can succeed, for the ruins look like those of Timgad or Pompeii, and in places no better than the remains of old Carthage, which was wiped again and again from the face of the earth.

Recreating the Villages.

Now we have left the city and are riding about over the country, through villages which at the time of the armistice were in ruins. We pass collections of portable one-story houses painted yellow and see new buildings going up everywhere. The landscape is spotted with patches of red, each patch the tiled roof of a new farm house or new village. Every old house has a new roof and on some of the roofs I see the figures 1920 or 1921, or 1922 painted or worked in with other tiles of black or blue. Red in China is the sign of good luck. Here in Belgium it is the sign of reconstruction and it means that prosperity is coming back to the people.

Most of the houses are of brick or stone. Nearly all have but one story with rigid roofs ending close to the walls. It is only in the larger towns that you see two and three-story buildings. Already more than 40,000 private buildings have gone up and the new school buildings number 700 or more.

Much of the work is being done with money raised by what might be called the National Co-operative Confederation, consisting of 300 different co-operative societies which have combined. By the 1st of July, 1921, this association had made building loans of more than 500,000,000 francs and it then issued a loan with lottery prizes, the highest of which was $100,000. The loan was issued in shares of 250 francs par at a price of 200 francs, making each share at the current rate of exchange cost $20 or less. The shares bear 4 per cent interest and pay no income tax. Suppose our government should recognize a loan without tax, in which we could buy 4 per cent bonds worth $25 for $20 apiece, each bond to be numbered and each carrying a chance in a series of lottery drawings by which, if we hold a lucky number, we might be paid back our money and win all the way from $100 to $100,000—would not those bonds sell? They are selling in Belgium and those already issued are far above par. Other similar loans are proposed. They will probably be greedily grabbed.

But Jules has stopped his automobile at Leugenboom, a little village near Moere, and motions to us to get out. We do so and follow him to a turnstile, where, by paying a franc, we enter a woods and follow a trail to the "Long Max of Moere," a little brother of the "Big Bertha" that sent shells 75 miles into Paris. This German gun was used to fire upon Dunkirk, on the English channel, 28 miles away. It is 14 inches in diameter and its barrel is so large that when I offered a boy of 12 a franc to crawl in that I might photograph him looking out, he had no trouble doing so. The barrel is 42 inches in circumference, and its long shell was, I venture, much taller than the boy. The gun is mounted on a great concrete foundation with a sunken pit, walled with iron, beneath it. It can be raised or lowered and swung around as though on a pivot. Close by was a dummy gun which was used with a smoke and flash apparatus to draw the British fire.

In a dug-out, which was probably used for storing ammunition, I found a Belgian peddling lace. He had beautiful tablecloths at a low price and lace collars of fine work which cost only two or three dollars. He brought out the pillow on which he himself had made much of his wares, telling us that the finest of his stock had required weeks of work.

Reconstructing the Forests.

Leaving Moere, we pass great stacks of barbed wire taken out of the fields and lying in sight of the new construction. We see huge tank after tank upturned, broken and rusting away by the roadside. There are three in that field over there. We go by windmills, tall white towers of brick or wood, throwing their red arms about. They made me think of Don Quixote and his fight with the windmill. He succeeded almost as well as the Germans. The windmills here are used to grind corn, and are operated from the farmsteads near by.

See that stack of stumps and logs near those houses of bright yellow bricks? They come from trees along the roadside cut off by shells. We ride on between rows of young trees newly planted. Farther on we go by a dead thicket that looks like parts of Gatun Lake in Panama when the dam had drowned out the tropical woods. That thicket was once a beautiful forest which was destroyed by the shells. During their occupation of Belgium, the Germans cut down timber worth several hundred millions of dollars. They often cut old and young, and in some places even the orchards were ruined. In Hainaut, Liege and Namur, large wooded areas were entirely destroyed.

Riding on to the northeast, we go through the ancient city of Bruges. It once vied with Ypres, having 150,000 inhabitants, although now it is not more than one-third of that size. It is a city of canals. It is nearly surrounded by them and the waterways run through the town. A new ship canal six miles long connecting it with Zeebrugge was opened in 1907, and you will remember that the latter port on the North sea was a German submarine base during the war. It was badly damaged by the bombardment of the Allied airmen, and the Germans sank large cranes in the docks, as well as 12 ships and other small craft in the basins. In order to clean the harbor the canal has been blocked and the water pumped out. Bruges itself was not damaged to any extent and steamers now come into the harbor.

Camera Shoots This Boy, Not the Gun

Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THIS 12-year-old boy had no trouble climbing into "Long Max," a little brother of "Big Bertha." This gun, now silent, was used by the Germans in Belgium to bombard Dunkirk from a point 28 miles away.

ABE MARTIN

Constable Plum, aided by dry officers and a one-ton truck, seized eighteen mince pies durin' th' holidays.

We'll bet the Ku Klux Klan'll sure take advantage o' th' January linen sales.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Fat or Lean

I WAS loaded down with lard, and had lost my pristine grace; I was much the fattest bard to be seen around the place; and the diet doctors said, "You are much too richly fed; you must live on graham bread and raw turnips for a space. Drastic rules you must obey if you'd have a slender form; you must walk twelve miles a day, in the sunshine or the storm; you must fire your fancy cook and drink water from the brook, and be guided by our book, which is full of by-laws warm." So I cut out all the grub that had made me large and fat, and ate mashes from a tub, and drank water from a vat; and the tallow seemed to melt underneath my snowy pelt, and quite willowy I felt, for a while, and that is that. But my dreams were all of steaks when at night I closed my eyes, and by day I thought of cakes and of large and stately pies; and I yearned for Irish stew and for chops and cutlets too, and my longings grew and grew till they reached a beastly size. So at last I rose and said, "Beauty isn't worth the cost; slaw and hay and sawdust bread as a diet are a frost; I shall eat the things I wish, roasted turkeys, beans and fish, every luscious, tempting dish, though my shapeliness be lost." So the lard is coming back, I am fat, who once was lean; but I'm singing in my shack, I'm as happy as a queen; let Apollo strut around, let Narcissus paw the ground, I shall evermore be found where the gorgeous grub is seen.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

What a Book Can Do

This is what a book can do:
Take you where the skies are blue,
Take you where the laughter's ringing
And the eyes with love aglow,
Take you out of care and trouble
And the griefs which seem to double,
Take you far from wintry weather
And the fields of drifted snow.

This is what a book can do:
Dreams you thought were lost, renew;
It can set you bravely sailing
All the salty seven seas,
It can bear you on its pages
Back to long forgotten ages,
Back to minutes of beauty
And to silver-buckled knees.

This is what a book can do:
Make a boy again of you;
To the prairies of adventure
It can take you in an hour;
It can chill your blood with danger
To which long you've been a stranger,
And cure all the ache of failure
By the magic of its power.

This is what a book can do:
Build and strengthen you anew,
Give you fortitude and courage
When above a storm appears;
It can fashion and re-make you
So that Fate can never break you,
It can comfort and console you
When your eyes are wet with tears.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest).

VARIETIES

Butterflies live only about month.

Jupiter's year equals nearly 12 our own.

Lanterns were used by the ancients in augury.

Shantung has an area of 50,000 square miles.

Shanghai was opened for foreign trade in 1842.

There are 175 different pieces in average watch.

Shanghai imported 132 British motor cars in 1921.

The residents of Lapland all profess Christianity.

Several flutes were found in Egyptian tomb in 1889.

There are 100 islands in the Shetland group, 27 inhabited.

Sheiks in Arabia now wear watches with radium dials.

The manufacture of airplanes being undertaken in Australia.

Some suppose Hebrew to have been the language spoken by Adam.

The population of Siam is principally Shans, a Mongoloid people.

The most important sealing ground is off the coast of Newfoundland.

Spartan daughters were taught wrestle and fight like their brothers.

The dog has been man's companion for about 7,000 years, it is estimated.

Thunder fish, inhabitants of the River Nile, give a sharp electric shock.

Each human being takes about breaths a minute, or nearly 28,000 a day.

The water power of Swedish streams is estimated at 6,750,000 horsepower.

A Japanese scientist asserts he has made synthetic petroleum out of oil and clay.

Palestine contains the deepest valley, which is between 1,300 and 1,400 feet below sea level.

Astronomers assert that there are no sounds, no floating dust, and no twilight on the moon.

Although flowers are being improved in size and color, it is at the cost of their perfume.

"Poison gas" can now be made so solid that each soldier could carry a canister of it in his pack.

Eight hundred varieties of pears and nearly 100 kinds of native grapes are cultivated in America.

The Cape canary is the only native bird of Africa that is widely known for its sweet, continuous song.

Photographic plates of paper, superior in many respects to those of glass, are now made in Germany.

Automobile bumpers are made of "plywood," which is as strong as steel and lighter. Incidentally, they are cheaper.

Although nearly all ships carry wireless nowadays, the flag signals are still used for communicating with one another.

According to reports quoted in England, the direct money cost of the World war to Germany was $40,362,000,000.

Many a bobwhite rounds out its full period of existence without ever going 10 miles from the nest where it was hatched.

It is estimated that the demand for petroleum is increasing in this country at the rate of about 50,000,000 barrels a year.

The army air service has developed an airplane that will travel 200 miles an hour. The engines are 600-horsepower.

A statue of the "Poilu Liberator" was recently erected in Metz on the site of the statue of ex-Emperor William of Germany.

More than 20,000 women and girls in France are enrolled in athletic organizations for competition in field and track events.

Experiments are being made to substitute clay roofing tiles for the corrugated iron so largely used for roofing in the tropics.

The metal soldiers formerly manufactured in the Nuremberg (Germany) toy factories have been superseded by American Indians.

In Egypt in Roman times it was a custom to put on the top of the coffin a model of the head of the person who was buried in it.

Sir Betram Fox Hayes, the commander of the liner Majestic, is said to have received more honors and decorations than any other mariner afloat.

Within the last 20 years the number of sheep in this country has decreased 43.7 per cent, while the human population has steadily increased.

Hair dressed in coils over the ears is said to affect the powers of hearing. Some singing masters refuse to teach women who have adopted this fashion.

In the United States there is produced each year enough soap to supply every man, woman and child in the country with 23 pounds of the commodity.

A laboratory kitchen where scientific chefs prepare the daily food for more than 2,000 different kinds of microbes is a feature of the Lister Institute in London.

The brighter the lightning the more blue it appears, while distant lightning appears red for the same reason that the sun and moon appear red near the horizon.

Halley suggested, and succeeding astronomers evolved, the discovery of the method of ascertaining the sun's distance from the earth by means of the transit of Venus.

One hundred and fifty thousand comparative strength tests made by the United States forest service show that kiln drying and air drying have the same effect on wood.

The ancients believed that the opal shared the charm of every stone of which it reflected the color, but when it was stolen the thief became invisible and was never caught.

Emphatic repudiation of all revolutionary propaganda, foreign and domestic, was a leading feature of the recent annual convention of the trades and labor congress of Canada.

The names of oriental rugs are taken from the towns, states or tribes by whom or where they were woven, and have been handed down from generation to generation by word of mouth.

The army gas mask has been found good for use on locomotives moving through railroad tunnels, but it does not protect against carbon monoxide gas found in mines or gases found in burning buildings.

The scheme for the building of the submarine tunnel between England and France is now encountering a new discouragement in the extensive and constantly growing airplane traffic between the two countries.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

SOMETHING TO DO

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

[illegible] Carrie was that [illegible] bored. [illegible] through school, [illegible] nothing to do. [illegible] not plenty of [illegible] that she [illegible] was used [illegible] in her own [illegible] out of it for [illegible] work which [illegible] really appre-[illegible].

[illegible] readable [illegible] course, when [illegible] the ones [illegible] readable. She [illegible] she was sick [illegible] she had [illegible] entertained the [illegible] not satisfied. [illegible] in the morning, [illegible] whether she ate any [illegible] she just dilly-[illegible] time. True, the [illegible] and many [illegible] in worship of [illegible] man who [illegible] on the screen. Nearly every one [illegible] she had had a [illegible] written up in the [illegible] in some scan-[illegible] not have a very [illegible] effect on Carrie as far as [illegible] was concerned.

[illegible] the idea that she was a [illegible] Far from it. She [illegible] over with wit [illegible] In fact she was so [illegible] and quick with sharp remarks [illegible] everything and everybody that [illegible] "crowd" thought she was nothing short of a genius.

However, there is a great difference between levity and cheerfulness, and the funnier Carrie acted, the heavier her youthful heart became.

[illegible] when a heart grows heavy, [illegible] it be old or young, something has to be done. Sometimes [illegible] takes care of it, and sometimes [illegible] have to find the remedy all by [illegible] selves.

[illegible] her way home from an uninteresting shopping tour one afternoon when the darkness was settling [illegible] the busy streets and the shops [illegible] through their trying [illegible] that twilight time when customers are in a hurry and clerks [illegible] the clocks. Carrie sauntered [illegible] herself down the avenue. Now [illegible] then she would give a chunk of [illegible] on the sidewalk a gentle but indignant kick with her modish boot. [illegible] body would know to see her that she was not on very good terms with herself and yet there was not the slightest reason in the wide, wide world why she should not feel as happy and gay as a young girl ought to feel.

"Almost wish I knew how to work," she recklessly admitted to herself. She was passing a millinery store where an eager clerk seemed to be taking great chunks of joy out of the simple performance of trying a perfectly hideous hat on a pompous and elegant woman.

The next window had typewriters in it—dozens of them. "Mercy, what a life!" thought Carrie, who could see nothing in a typewriter but ever so many monotonous keys. Deadlier than they, were their next-door neighbors, electrical supplies. Carrie hardly glanced at them at all. Even the candy window, which usually drew her right in, gave her a feeling of wanting a change. She had had enough of sweets. A tiny little flutter of her heart took place in front of the interior decorator's. There was a love of a chair in the window and a low dressing table with soft lights on it with a bench in front covered with a velvet cushion—something she would like in her own room, but it did not hold her attention long. But when Carrie glanced at the next window, it brought a gasp of pleasure. She stopped and looked and looked. Something happened in the heart of the bored little girl. Something that looked as though it might turn out to be a soul some day. A complete transformation took place in that moment, and in the store went Carrie.

She landed the job, but she was in such a dazed state that she does not know to this day how she did it, and now when her hands are flying quickly and lovingly in the creation of a gorgeous bridal bouquet, of the wreath with its message of heaven, or the tiny bunch of pink rosebuds and valley lilies which will soon be on their way to welcome the new baby, or the corsage which the lover has chosen with exacting care, she thinks back to that afternoon when the beauty of the florist's window changed the world for Carrie.

What does a real girl care for a continuous round of parties, theaters, entertainments and loafing? What she wants is a taste of life. Though too young to know through experience, she can learn through service, and fate usually smiles on the girl who finds the way.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Health takes unto itself the [illegible] by which it is won. —J. G. Holland.

WANTS MORE GEORGIA BOOSTERS.

Hello, folks, here I come from [illegible] the empire state of the South. Will you give me a little [illegible]? I am a farmer boy, have lived on the farm all my life and enjoy it. I am 22 years young. I live on a farm of 99 acres of very good land, but not level. We have three horses, three cows and six calves. We have white turkeys, white geese, white chickens and white guineas and pigeons, so you see we are white [illegible] right.

I wonder why there are not more letters in The Blade from my state. It seems like it is in the back list. Come on, all you Georgia boys and girls and let's put our state to the front. We have a move on now for advertising Georgia. If you cousins would come down, I would take you in my flivver and we would go to the mountain, about 65 miles from my home. It is the largest solid rock in the world. About 90 miles from here is the Tolulla Falls, one of the prettiest falls in Dixie. Atlanta, Ga., is about 55 miles and is a large city. I would go there too.

I wonder where Lavant Owen is. I surely do enjoy reading his letters. I am sorry for Bachelor Billy. I wish I could help him, but am no [illegible] myself.

This is my first time to take a shot at this page, and I do not want to [illegible].—L. L. Meek of Georgia.

NAN RAPS LAZY FOLKS.

The ground is covered with the first snow of the year and this is the last day of our good old year, 1922. Dear old friends, think of all that has happened since last year began. Prairie Rose, I would like to see your face again or are you frozen [illegible]? This is the right kind of weather for roses.

I suppose old Santa found you all. There were several in our neighborhood whom he missed. Poor little children, they are not to blame because their parents are not able to give them a little Christmas, but let me tell you one thing, brothers and sisters, there are a great many men who expect their neighbors to make their living for them. I believe we ought to have a law passed that will force that type of man to raise so many acres of corn in Summer and chop or grub so many acres in Winter. If that were done there would not be so many little children going hungry. What do think about it, King Philip? Give us your ideas on lazy folks.—Just Nan.

BROWN FOX IS RECOGNIZED.

As this is a dreary cloudy day, I will write a few lines to the page. I hope the new year will be a happy and prosperous one to all. I surely enjoy taking The Blade and reading the letters from the boys and girls, and also from the married country women, as I [illegible] a country woman myself and the living on a farm. I [illegible] my own home of between 40 and [illegible] acres. I help with the house work, tend a garden, raise chickens, milk, churn, feed pigs and work in the fields besides.

King Philip, I wonder why you keep us waiting so long for that letter we are all looking for?

Don Quixote, you surely had a gay time on your wandering expeditions and I see you hied back to dear old W. Va. It is a good place to stay, for I came from that state myself. I am now in Kentucky, have been here [illegible] years and I must say that I am willing to like it too, but it is only natural to like your own state best. Kentucky is a grand state. It has good colleges and schools and it was the birthplace of our martyred president, Lincoln.

Who says 'Home, Sweet Home?" Methinks it was Fred Sleath. Hurrah for you! You surely struck the right cord. "Be it ever so humble there is no place like home." If I lived in a mansion and was not happy it would not be like home.

Brown Fox, your writing is more familiar than a face in a foreign land to me, but if I could only see your face or know your name, it would be more familiar still. Who could you be but the daughter of George Six? If I have not guessed, I am still going to wonder who you are. Come again and tell me if you remember a Sunday school teacher who taught a class in the Gilboa church at one time. And did you ever live on dry run? I did after I was married. Now see if you can guess who I am.—Kentucky Wonder.

PREPARE FOR POEM DAY.

I am much interested in the cousins' letters. They certainly seem like a happy faimly.

The discussion of books interests me greatly. How many of the cousins have read James Oliver Curwood's books?

Didn't Aunt Martha promise to give the cousins a chance at writing poetry some time? Wouldn't it be interesting to read those poems on the Household page? I am sure the muse courts the best of us at times. If this escapes the waste basket, may I come again?—Lolo.

GRANDMOTHER PLEASED

Again I will write a few lines to the Household page to thank all who were kind enough to send my grandmother, Mrs. M. M. Field, a Christmas card or letter. She was glad, and I want to thank you for answering my request in The Blade. It certainly was a surprise to grandmother, for we did not tell about asking for the shower until after the cards began to come, and she certainly was delighted.

No, I am not at all easily teased, but I do like to tease others.—Clyde.

FLEETFOOT DRIVES BLUES AWAY.

Tap, tap, tap! All is so quiet inside. Can it be possible that no one is at home? I hear you now—all the jolly bunch. This is my first visit, but I need not be introduced, for I feel as though I had known you all for a long time. I really have. The Blade has been a visitor in our home ever since I was a tiny little tot (ever so long ago).

I am being reared on a farm among the foothills of West Va., a farm on which I love every rock, tree and rill. My work takes me away nine months of each year, but I always hie back to the farm to spend my vacation. I wish that you all could witness a Spring in West Virginia, its flowers, its birds, its trees. Nowhere else are they more beautiful. I often wonder why tourists go to Europe for scenery.

I have never lived in a city, but I have spent quite a bit of my time there. Give me the country with its clean, free life, its pleasures and nearness to God. I hear some of my friends wondering what can be the pleasures of the country. From where I sit I can see the beautiful Elk rolling on and away. Canoes, don't you like them? Swim? I should say so. You West Virginians know how cool and bracing our January mornings are. After the first plunge the water is fine, especially before the breakfast you do not have to make. It might seem dull and monotonous to some of you, for I shall have to admit that I do not see my next door neighbor sometimes for months at a time, but I have my books and Fleetfoot, the dearest, most intelligent horse imaginable, my rifle and some half dozen dogs. Yep, I can shoot.

My handicap is lack of companionship, but when I get the "blues" I simply saddle Fleetfoot and take a canter. Nothing else like it. The "blues" have fled before I have covered two miles.

Wonder if I have a twin, my birthday is Jan. 15. My age is between 18 and 21. I wish more cousins would write from the New England states. —Mrs. Charles Asbury of W. Va.

Chat With Cousins

If our Chat with the Cousins can't be a round hole because Square Peg of N. Y. fits here as snug as you please. This is her first attempt to write and she wants Sunny Jim to know that she is sure he must have passed near some of The Blade cousins' home on his trip. Peg lives near Cayuga Lake on the east side between Auburn and Ithaca. She also wishes to tell A Maid of Old N Y. that she knows a niece of William Letchworth, who lives near her home, and she tells the rest of us that she would like to read a description of Letchworth park. Come again, Square Peg.

It is a pleasure to have the cousins give suggestions of what they would like to read on the page. If there is any particular book you would like reviewed, won't you please ask for it? It makes it much more fun and more interesting.

Can anyone of you explain why so many maudlin poems are requested for publication? It does seem odd that people actually would rather cry than laugh, but it would seem so when a perfectly happy little girl writes and asks us to publish some nice sad poems. Grown-ups, too. Who can help figure this out for your perplexed Aunt Martha?

Have you read the Quaker letter yet? Isn't it different and entertaining? (Here's hoping it isn't in the galleys instead of the column.) When do we pass the boys and girls from their own column to the Merry-Go-Rounders? Well, it is this way—since mystery is so much more fascinating than well known facts, we won't disclose the time when the graduation takes place, but oh look out, you might land anywhere most any time!

A Washington Rube, your letter came too late for the Christmas issue. Please give us more of your philosophy if you don't mind Mr. Waste Basket's last delicious meal. We will try not to let him get the next one.

Did you ever think what a fine paper Mr. W. B. could edit if he had the wits to get it started? If there are as many fish in the sea as have ever been caught, we can say there are as many good letters lost as have ever been read, and who can prove that some of them were not better? Cheer up and write again!

Hoosier Girl sends us a recipe for Caramel Divinity Fudge which sounds so good, you will surely try it: Two cups brown sugar, one-half cup water; boil until it hairs or hardens in water. Add two egg whites stiffly beaten and one cup of nut meats.

Just a Kid knows a lonesome sailor who wanted some staunch and true friends, so what do you think he did? He sent him The Blade, for he does not see how he can be lonesome after reading the cousins' letters and he knows he can't help finding out what good friends the cousins make. Maybe the sailor will see this paragraph and write to us himself. Wouldn't that be fine?

Stories of heirlooms are always welcome. Mrs. Fred Hopkins has written about some interesting old books she has. One is a third volume of discourses and sermons on Scriptures dated 1694. Her grandfather brought it from London. It was printed by T. W. Nathanael and was renewed at the king's arms in St. Paul's churchyard. Another book belonged to her mother and is an old hymn book printed in 1862. Of unusual interest is a child's Scripture question book printed so far back that there is no date and the price mark was six and one-quarter cents. One other of her collection is The New Odyssey, printed by a Spanish House in 1839.

Well, we may seem to brag, but we have some good sports all right on our page. You remember the recipes for butterscotch pies which were sent in, in answer to the request of Mrs. Lauretta Kerns? She has tried them all! If that isn't appreciation, we would like to know. Mrs. Kerns is quite well, thank you, though she does not know that we are adding this.

Baby Is Heroine

Polly Morrison

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

LITTLE 6-year-old Polly Morrison, daughter of Mrs. Lillian House of Bath, N. Y., is a heroine of the first order—but she is scarcely conscious of the fact. She is only glad that her playmate, Ruth Webb, 5, is still alive, and that she can still play with her.

The children, unknown to the parents, had wandered to Lake Salubria, near Bath, on Friday afternoon to slide on the ice. Ruth stepped on a thin patch of ice, which broke, and the child fell into the water.

Polly called for help and then throwing a scarf from her neck, she held one end and threw the other toward Ruth. After a long struggle she finally dragged Ruth from the water.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Discretion of speech is more than eloquence; and to speak agreeably to him with whom we deal is more than to speak in good words or in good order. —Bacon.

IS QUAKER CLEVER DISGUISE?

If thou wilt admit me—I thank thee, but I shall not remove my hood and cape.

No Friend Philip, keep thy chair. Please may I take the window seat? Lovely June, thou shouldst be content, my child, with the page as thou findest it. If each writer were required to comply with thy desire, half the charm would be lost. Mystery, like distance, lends enchantment to the view. Think, for instance, if thou had given thy name as "Bold July" or "Gallant March," a halo of romantic mystery might have been formed about thee in the fancy of many romantic maidens.

Friend J. V., the feminine role best suited thee; why didst thou spoil the illusion? Frenchmen generally are effeminate by nature. Perhaps that accounts, to a greater extent than thy college training, for thy subtle understanding of the capricious character of women.

Brown Fox, I consider thy letter one of the best. Thy choice of modern literature agrees with mine in every way. Hast thou read any of Booth Tarkington's books? I consider them good, and regard him as the Chaucer of the day.

Aunt Martha, what shall we do when we can no longer be classed as boys and girls? What is the age limit? I have not yet reached it, having just entered the lists. Shalt thou promote thy children to another department in future years? Surely thou wilt not want to lose, entirely, one of thy splendid young folks who have been writing so charmingly. Can the places now occupied by them be filled quite so well by successors?

Aunt Sallie, was it not Dixie Moonbeam who painted the barn? Since she has not returned, thy forebodings of peril may have been realized in the hazardous undertaking.

My young sisters and brother are demanding my presence at a coasting party staged by them on a nearby slope. Fearing lest they should recklessly plunge over some dangerous precipice, and hoping that the restraining influence of a staid schoolmistress may guide their youthful ardor in a safer direction, I bid thee adieu.—Abigail Gray.

READY FOR RADIO QUESTIONS.

It is 10 months since I last wrote to The Blade. I wonder if Aunt Martha will let me slip by Mr. Waste Basket long enough for me to settle my accounts with the cousins.

To Peaceful Henry I can say that I am busy every day studying sharps, flats and Hanon scales.

And to King Phillip, I am neither Mab or Titania. This war is always on as long as maids and youths shall continue to walk this earth, so my gallant knights must always be on the alert. Your picture has never come my way, but I have imaginary pictures of all the cousins. Sorry to hear of your sickness, hurry and be with us again.

To Rhyme Stringer, did you pick that bouquet and what flowers did you find? Come and tell us about it.

Sunny Jim of Maryland, be sure and read your paper this week.

And to the Duchess, I have really seen your picture. Can you guess where?

Sister Lavada, my birthday is May 8.

To the cousins that are interested in radio, I think that I could furnish you some interesting information as I have a cousin who has one. Send in your questions and I will do my best to have them answered for you.

Now this is for the girls only, I was able to vote for the first time last Fall.

I enjoy reading The Blade very much and think that it is one of the best papers we take. Always glad when Thursday comes to see what Aunt Martha and the cousins have for us.

To many of the cousins who are wondering more about Fairy Queen, I will say that I live on a farm in Michigan very near Battle Creek and I am also near Camp Custer and have seen a great deal of army life. Many soldiers have enjoyed apples and cookies from our cellar.

Glad to hear the editor say that the farm boys' and girls' letters are good, for encouragement is what we need.

With heaps of love to Aunt Martha and the Cousins—Fairy Queen.

WEARY WAKES UP.

O-o-o-ah! Maybe you think it is fun being stored away but I don't, and that little cousin woke me up with her Christmas carols and it is hard to go back to sleep. What a lot of new things to see! June Bug has been writing poetry, Chuckles is offering a box of candy for something and Aunt Martha is having a concert of some sort. Wait till I rub open my other eye. Well, I am sitting in the Merry-Go-Round corner. Aw, you moved our corner over there just a-purpose to get the laugh on me.

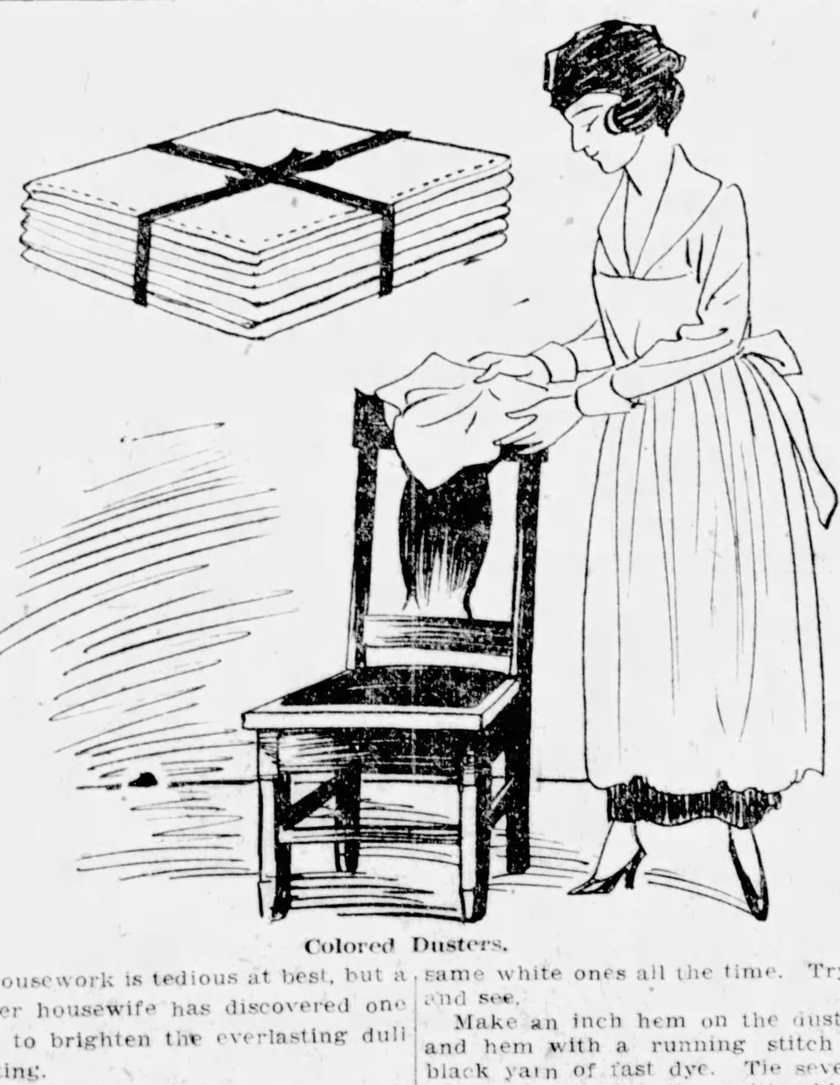
Lovely June thinks I am a boy because I am right smart. Where are you from? Girls are as apt to write as smartly as the boys around this joint. Cousin, it pained me deeply to hear Rufus' angry words, but do you know what his name means? All right—let's forgive him. Just Jim, you are from Missouri and I suppose it is up to me to show you why I am weary. Just wander out here about corn-planting time.

What's that talk about ghosts and witches? That's all bunk. Why, when I upset the salt shaker or kill a spider or open an umbrella in the house, I just throw a pinch of salt over my left shoulder and forget it. All that gives me the horrors is Dad's razor strop.

You want us to tell some true stories? Here is one if it is in style. One rainy morning about six years ago, sister and I went to let the cows out of the pasture. I ran up the hill after the herd while sister let down the rails. The cows were young and crazy and ran down the slope like all possessed. Being younger and rather crazy I ran too. Sister had all of the bars down but the lowest when we arrived and sprang aside while Dad's milch cows did a little fancy jumping. After the cows came I. My speed did not permit an immediate halt so I cleared the rail and landed in the patch, slippery from the rain and those flying hoofs. When my head stopped buzzing, I found myself forming a fine rain-shed for a big sandstone. The path was dry, all the mud having been transferred to my head and shoulders, while Sis leaned against a post, spent and weak with mirth. At first I couldn't see the joke or much of anything else, but it appeared that I had executed a snake dance, two somersaults and a nose dive before that sand biscuit stopped me.

I see everybody throwing things at Brown Fox—can't make out why, but I'll throw my inkstand at him just to keep the good work going. Go 'way 'long now and let me be. I'm—Weary.

ART IN THE HOME



Colored Dusters.

Housework is tedious at best, but a clever housewife has discovered one way to brighten the everlasting dull dusting.

Buy good quality of cheesecloth for dusters, and dye them different colors, being careful not to have the dye too bright. Dull greens, lavenders, blues, pinks, yellows are a great improvement over using the same white ones all the time. Try it and see.

Make an inch hem on the dusters and hem with a running stitch of black yarn of fast dye. Tie several different colored dusters with a black cord and you have a neat engagement present both inexpensive and acceptable.

If colors are well chosen and well harmonized, you can't get too many colors in your home. It is a positive fact that changing of color in certain rooms has resulted in a happier mental atmosphere. Women complain about the monotony of housework, yet they are not so very versatile when it comes to changing the routine. Try the colored dusters and see if it makes any difference.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

Curious things often give names to objects when association, through a series of events, brings them together. The Indians give names to their newborn from some object which to their vision becomes associated with the child. White Eagle was so named because of the appearance at his birth time of a gray eagle.

A certain French player by the name of Celadon wore a beautiful sea green coat like the green pottery which first came from China about the same time therefore it became known as Celadon ware after the popular name of this actor.—Art Institute of Chicago News Letter.

Music.

One of the most beautiful operas ever written is "Lohengrin" by the great Richard Wagner. The scene is laid in Antwerp about the year 1000. Elsa, the daughter of the Duke of Brabant, is accused of killing her brother, Godfrey, who has mysteriously disappeared. Lohengrin, the Knight of the Holy Grail, comes to defend her. He is drawn over the waters by a swan. Frederick, Elsa's accuser is defeated by Lohengrin and he and his wife, Ortrud, are outlawed by the king.

Lohengrin weds Elsa, but she is never to ask who he is. Nearly everyone is familiar with the "Bridal Chorus," sung at their wedding and used so often in present day ceremonies.

Ortrud seeking revenge, frightens Elsa by telling her that Lohengrin will disappear as quickly as he came. Her love for him is so tender and divine that she is afraid to lose her happiness and asks him the fatal question. Lohengrin tells that he is the messenger from the land of the Holy Grail, that his mission is to defend virtue as long as he is unknown, that he was to free Elsa, and now that she knows who he is, he must return. The swan appears. Lohengrin causes him to disappear and in his place stands Godfrey, who has been cast under a spell by Ortrud's wicked influence. A white dove comes and draws Lohengrin's boat away while Elsa falls lifeless into her brother's arms.

Literature.

An old tale that everybody loves who has read it, is "The King of the Golden River" by John Ruskin, partly for its delightful language, partly for the truth brought out in the charming fairy story.

A certain valley, owned by three brothers, Hans, Schwartz and Gluck, was so situated on a mountain side that it had sun long after the surrounding country was dark; it was fertilized by the river which fell down the mountain side in such a way that its glistening in the sun made it look like gold.

The two older brothers were ugly and selfish. They never gave of their stores even when the crops of the country round were ruined. Neighbors died at their door begging food that was denied them. All this grieved Gluck, who had a kind heart, but he was so abused by his cruel brothers that he dared not help. However, one night the wind and rain were so terrible he let a stranger in when he was left alone to watch the roast and fire. The stranger was a curious dwarf. Gluck offered him his own slice of roast. The two brothers found them and were so angry that the funny little old man left with the promise that he would return at midnight for the last time, since they were so inhospitable. He did return and proved to be the "South Wind Esquire," and he destroyed their home and ruined their Treasure valley.

The brothers gathered together the few pieces of gold they had left, among them Gluck's mug which he loved, and they went to the city as goldsmiths, having Gluck, as usual, do all the work. He watched his own mug in the furnace with tears in his eyes. When suddenly the mug turned into a golden dwarf who called himself "king of the golden river." He told Gluck that whoever dropped three drops of holy water into the river after climbing to the top of the mountain would be rewarded by having the river turn into gold.

The bad brothers, hearing this, set out themselves, one stealing the holy water, and both refusing to give a drop of it to thirsty creatures along the difficult way. Gluck, worried because they did not return, asked the priest for some holy water and set out himself. Before he had gone far he was met by a thirsty child. Gluck gave him a drink, he gave another to a tired old man and finally he gave his last drop to a poor little dog dying of thirst. Instantly the dog became the funny little dwarf—the king of the golden river—and he plucked a lily with three shining dewdrops on it and gave it to Gluck, who threw the drops into the river. Treasure Valley was transformed. It became once more the most fertile and beautiful valley of the country round and Gluck lived happily there. But to this day the waters howl as they pass over two great "Black Stones," formerly known as Hans and Schwartz.

For Healthy House Plants

The pores of a house plant must be kept free from dust and dirt. The plants should be removed to another room before sweeping. They should never be put into pots too large for them. It is better to repot them oftener. When repotting plants, take the plant with all its soil and transfer it to the larger pot. Then soil should be applied around the edges, but care must be taken not too much soil is added.

POETS' CORNER

No Sects in Heaven

BY MRS. E. H. J. CLEAVELAND.

Talking of sects till late one eve,
Of the various doctrines the saints believe,
That night I stood, in a troubled dream,
By the side of a darkly flowing stream.

And a "Churchman" down to the river came:
When I heard a strange voice call his name,
"Good father, stop; when you cross this tide,
You must leave your robes on the other side."

But the aged father did not mind;
And his long gown floated out behind,
As down to the stream his way he took,
His pale hands clasping a gilt-edged book.

"I'm bound for heaven: and when I'm there,
I shall want my book of Common Prayer;
And, though I put on a starry crown,
I shall feel quite lost without my gown."

Then he fixed his eye on the shining track,
But his gown was heavy, and held him back
And the poor old father tried in vain,
A single step in the flood to gain.

I saw him again on the other side,
But his silk gown floated on the tide;
And no one asked, in that blissful spot,
Whether he belonged to "the Church" or not.

Then down to the river a Quaker strayed;
His dress of a sober hue was made:
"My coat and hat must be all of gray;
I can not go any other way."

Then he buttoned his coat straight up to his chin,
And staidly, solemnly, waded in,
And his broad-brimmed hat he pulled down tight
Over his forehead so cold and white.

But a strong wind carried away his hat;
A moment he silently sighed over that;
And then, as he gazed to the further shore,
The coat slipped off, and was seen no more.

As he entered heaven, his suit of gray
Went quietly sailing, away, away;
And none of the angels questioned him
About the width of his beaver's brim.

Next came Dr. Watts, with a bundle of Psalms
Tied nicely up in his aged arms,
And hymns as many, a very wise thing,
That the people in heaven "all round" might sing.

But I thought he heaved an anxious sigh,
As he saw that the river ran broad and high,
And looked rather surprised as, one by one,
The Psalms and hymns in the wave went down.

And after him, with his MSS.,
Came Wesley, the pattern of godliness;
But he cried: "Dear me, what shall I do?
The water has soaked them through and through."

And there on the river far and wide,
As they went down the swollen tide;
And the saint, astonished, passed through alone,
Without his manuscripts, up to the throne.

Then gravely walking, two saints by name
Down to the stream together came;
But, as they stopped at the river's brink,
I saw one saint from the other shrink.

"Sprinkled or plunged, may I ask you, friend,
How you attained to life's great end?
"Thus, with a few drops on my brow."
"But I have been dipped, as you'll see me now.

And I really think, it will hardly do,
As I'm close communion to cross with you;
You're bound, I know, to the realms of bliss,
But you must go that way, and I'll go this."

Then straightway plunging with all his might,
Away to the left—his friend to the right,
Apart they went from this world of sin,
But at last together they entered in.

And now, when the river was rolling on,
A Presbyterian church went down;
Of women there seemed an innumerable throng,
But the men I could count as they passed along.

And concerning the road, they could never agree,
The old or the new way, which it could be,
Nor ever a moment paused to think
That both would lead to the river's brink.

The Shadows on the Wall

BY ETHEL M. BRAINERD.

When Mother tucks me up in bed
And then turns off the light,
When I have said my evening prayers
And kissed my Dad goodnight,
Then Mother with an extra pat,
And with a kiss or two,
Goes off and leaves me there alone—
I tell you what I do,
I duck way down between the sheets
And never stir at all
For fear I might look up and see
The shadows on the wall!

I lie as quiet as can be
In hopes they'll go away,
And yet I know it's nothing
But the tree across the way
With the light a-shining through it,
Casting shadows strange and queer;
And Mother says I mustn't mind,
There's not a thing to fear,
And yet, although I'm big and brave,
I almost have to call
To Mother, when I look and see
Those shadows on the wall!

They stretch out arms so thin and long
And curl up like a snake,
They dance and chase around the wall
And keep me wide awake;
Sometimes they look like goblins
With big, queer pumpkin heads,
And other times the shadow
Like a big, dark river spreads
With ships a-sailing in it
And big, black pirates tall,
While I just lie a-shivering at
The shadows on the wall!

You know it's funny, but there's times
Those shadows show at night
The things that I've been doing
That I knew weren't quite all right;
One night our neighbor's cat was perched
Upon that shadow tree,
A-looking, with its great, green eyes,
Right at the bed—and me;
I never meant to hit him, just
To scare him, that was all,
But I was sorry when I saw
Those shadows on the wall!

I guess it's just the way I feel
And all the things I've done,
Though lots of things that turned out bad
I only meant in fun;
I guess perhaps I'd better try
A little harder, too,
To do the things that Mother thinks
Are best for boys to do;
Then when I'm all alone at night
I won't be 'fraid at all,
And I won't mind a-looking at
The shadows on the wall!

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication on the Household page: The Golden Dagger; Charles Guitteau; Whispering Hope; Fond Affection; The Silver Thread Amid the Gold; Loom of Life; Putting on the Style; We Count Time by Heart Throbs, Not by Figures on a Dial; O, Reapers of Life's Harvest; Barbara Frietche; Shoo Fly; Gone Are My School Days; Only a Pansy Blossom; When the Leaves Begin to Turn; The Motherless; Light of Home (and the author's name); Saw Ye My Saviour; Icabob Green; Joe Bowers; The Ninety and Nine; The Johnstown Flood; Father, Dear Father, Come Home With Me Now; Elder Lamb's Donation; My Little Irish Rose; The Lone Grave on the Hill.

Also songs and poems containing the following words have been requested:

I wandered by that cottage home
Where trees their verdure bore
The winding path leads from the gate
Up to the cottage door.

Joseph, Peter, Robert and Paul
God in His———them all.

Napoleon Bonaparte's Song.

His coat and his hat, he hung on the willow
His sword and his shield he threw on the billow.

Dear oh dear, my heart does grieve
For the dear old days of Adam and Eve
Now they must have a horse and a sleigh,
Buffalo robes and everything gay.

Ye Lords of Creation, men we call
Ye think ye'll rule the whole
But ye are much mistaken after all.

Rhyme of Old and New Testament.

In Genesis the world began
'Twas then that God created man.
In Exodus the law was given
As Israel's guide from earth to heaven.
Leviticus from Levy's name,
The tribe from which the priesthood came.

There is a city, vast yet voiceless,
Growing ever street on street,
Whither friend with friend is meeting
Ever meeting, never greet.
(This poem is about a cemetery in New York City.

Way down in lone valley where the wild birds may whistle
Their notes to increase
I would ask no better pastime than to be with my sweet.

Mixing With Martha

For the Sleigh Ride Party.

Oyster Stew
Whole Boiled Ham Served Hot
Escalloped Potatoes
Apple Salad
Pumpkin Pie

Oyster Soup.

Clean one pint oysters by putting in a strainer. Put strainer in a bowl and pour a scant half cup cold water over them. Take each oyster in the fingers to make sure no pieces of shell adhere to the tough muscle. Heat one quart milk in a double boiler. Boil and skim the oyster liquor till clear, add to the milk. Add one tablespoonful butter and oysters and cook till the edges of oysters curl. Season and serve. This recipe will serve four.

Escalloped Potatoes.

Wash, pare and slice raw potatoes. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt, pepper and flour and one-half tablespoon of butter; repeat. Add hot milk till it may be seen through the top layer. Bake one and one-half hours till potato is soft.

Pumpkin Pie.

To one and one-fourth cups steamed and strained pumpkin, add one-half cup sugar, one-half teaspoon salt, one-fourth teaspoon each cinnamon, ginger, nutmeg. Add 7/8 cup scalded milk and when nearly cool add one egg slightly beaten. Pour into a crust with a double rim. Bake in a quick oven at first to set rim; decrease the heat afterward, as milk and egg in combination must be cooked at a low temperature. If richer pie is desired use one cup pumpkin, one-half cup milk, one-half cup cream and an additional egg yolk.

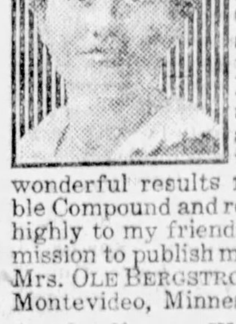
To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

WOMAN SUFFERED THREE MONTHS

Pains in Back and Nervousness. Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Montevideo, Minn.—"I suffered for three months with pain in my back and sides, and was awful nervous so that I was unfit to do my work. After I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I grew strong, and now I weigh 150 pounds. I keep house and am able to lift and do any kind of work. I have got wonderful results from the Vegetable Compound and recommend it very highly to my friends. I give you permission to publish my testimonial."—Mrs. OLE BERGSTROM, 210 8th St. So., Montevideo, Minnesota.



Another Nervous Woman Finds Relief

Port Huron, Mich.—"I suffered for two years with pains in my side, and if I worked very much I was nervous and just as tired in the morning as when I went to bed. I was sleepy all the day and didn't feel like doing anything, and was so nervous I would bite my fingernails. One of my friends told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me so much that I soon felt fine."—Mrs. CHARLES BEELER, 1910 Elk St., Port Huron, Mich.

KINGS OF THE MISSOURI

By Hugh Pendexter

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(Continued From Last Week.)

With a groan of disgust Papa Clair turned aside and lamented: "Ever so! M'm'selle's eyes outshine the torch of glory; the torch of power.

"Well, well. Come old man. One must have been a fool to be wise. Huh! Is it for you to talk? And behold, M'sieu Bridger will be the disappoint."

Lander surmised as much and it was with considerable misgivings that he went in search of his chief. He found him completing the transaction of the robes with Phinny. He waited until Phinney superintended the carrying away of the robes, but before he could speak another interruption occurred. This was a woebegone looking man, who announced he had just arrived from down-river.

"If you want a good man I'd like to hire out with you. I'm Ferguson of the H. B. I do not want to go headquarters. Blackfeet robbed me of forty packs of beaver. Once before I lost the season's furs."

"Lucky they didn't take your hair," said Bridger. "I'm afraid I can't hire you except as a trapper. I'll give you credit for an outfit."

Lander tugged Bridger's arm and drew him aside and whispered:

"Send him after the Crow trade. Seeing that I didn't kill Phinny I'm going back to St. Louis in the Fall."

"The thunder you are!" exploded Bridger. "What am I paying you wages for?"

"Then I must go without any wages."

"How? I have no mules to spare for men who quit me."

"Then I'll walk."

Bridger grew calmer and studied him sharply.

"It's the little girl, I take it," he finally remarked. "Old Hurry-Up Parker's girl."

Lander confessed by coloring highly. Bridger frowned and pursed his lips. Abruptly he said:

"I've seen her. 'Bout as big as a kitten. She's turned your head. I don't blame you. Youre a fool but you've got a mighty pretty excuse.

"See here, Ferguson, I can use you after all. You shall Winter with the Crows and bring their hunt here next season. I'll take all their robes, but it's beaver I want. Git 'em after beaver. I'll draw up the papers later and Baker will git up your equipment."

"Thank you, Mr. Bridger. Perhaps you can give me a writing, saying I lost my furs to the Blackfeet. I'll send it to Fort Union by Mr. Phinny where one of the Red River breeds can take it up the Saskatchewan post. If the Blackfeet take the furs there in trade the company can seize 'em, as my marks are on the packs."

"I'll give you the writing," agreed Bridger. "Why not put in it a' agreement between me an' you as agent for the company, that if by any chance or risk I manage to git the furs back from the Blackfeet I pay the H. B. ten per cent an' keep the rest. I don't stand a chance in a million of gettin' 'em. An' the H. B. has lost 'em for good."

Ferguson was eager to assent to this proposition, as he knew the H. B. otherwise would never see the value of a single skin should the packs be recovered by any English or American traders. During the course of the day the agreement was drawn up and signed and given to Phinny, who promised to send it by express to the Saskatchewan post. This done, Ferguson was duly employed as Crow agent for the Rocky Mountain Company.

Lander walked on air as he moved about the camp and visualized his return to St. Louis. Hurry-Up Parker's hostility was forgotten. He had proved himself to himself and now felt confident to look any man in the eye. He had made the trip to the mountains. He would go to Susette and with her father's consent, determine the date of the wedding day. Parker would probably insist on a probationary term spent in the services of the A. F. C. Very good—he would re-enter the employment of the A. F. C. and make good.

"Asleep?" broke in a voice.

Lander looked up and blinked at Phinny. The A. F. C. representative remarked:

"I've spoken to you three times. Say, I'm regular dished on this trip. Mr. McKenzie will feel like shipping me back to St. Louis for not getting here ahead of Mr. Bridger.

"But what could I do with that crazy breed to guide me; and he smuggling along some rum and getting drunk before we was clear of the Yellowstone and being laid up sick? He swore the Assiniboins put poison in his liquor before we quit the fort. Blames it on to old Gauche."

"He'll be mad because you didn't git here in time to make some of the trade?" asked Lander sympathetically.

"Like it? I'll probably be put back in the cussed store or sent down to Cabanne's post to handle what's left of the Pawnee trade. I'll be lucky if I'm not kicked out. Mr. McKenzie's much worked up at the way Mr. Bridger is getting the beaver. The robes will help a little, only it'll be mighty hard work getting them back to Union."

Lander began to pity him. Also he disliked the idea of Phinny's returning to St. Louis. The man wanted to stay at Fort Union, and that was the one spot on earth Lander wished him to locate in permanently. Phinny continued:

"There is a chance for me to make good in a small way. One of the free trappers told my breed guide that he has a small cache of beaver three days up the river. If I can trade for them my trip won't seem so much of a failure. I'll make Mr. McKenzie think I traded them right out from under Mr. Bridger's nose.

"The trapper's mad at Bridger for refusing him credit, so the R. M. F. can't get them anyway. It's either the A. F. C. or that outfit of Connecticut Yankees under Wyeth. I'm going for them and I don't want to take any of my own men as they might blab at the fort that I got them easy instead of getting the best of Mr. Bridger in open trade. My breed will guide me.

"One of your men, Porker, is willing to go with me if Mr. Bridger is willing. If you'd go along you'd be helping me out a lot—Lord knows you ain't got any reason to feel friendly toward me."

"That's all right," said Lander, eager to help him establish a secure standing at Fort Union, yet scarcely relishing the trip. "Porker wouldn't dare go without the boss' consent; neither would I."

"That's just the reason why I come to you. I want you to put it up to Mr. Bridger. If he'll let you two men go I'll return to Union with a bit of credit as a trader, and when Mr. Bridger wants to trade more robes he'll find me the man to deal with."

"Would you go and return inside of six days?" mused Lander.

"Easy. Good trail, the breed says, and the man's waiting to turn them over."

Lander placed the proposition before Bridger, who smiled in deep amusement at Phinny's naive confession—that he wished to appear as outwitting the head of the Rocky Mountain Fur Company in a matter of trade. It was characteristic of his kindly heart that he should readily consent, saying:

"If it'll help him any—yes. I owe him a good turn for taking the robes. They'd been —— an' repeat to pack to St. Louis. Call it a holiday and go with him.

"Long Simons says there is no sign of hostiles within fifty miles of us. Baker isn't so sure, but his Snake friends have been reading their medicene and filling him up. Too many friendly Injuns and trappers here for the Blackfeet to be sneaking round.

"It's Bill Tracy who's got the furs. There's eight or ten packs, and the R. M. F. isn't passing 'em by ordinarily. He's sore because I wouldn't let him have a keg of liquor on credit. I offered an outfit but he wanted the rum.

"He offered the cache to the New England outfit, but Wyeth was suspicious an' wouldn't dicker unless the packs was fetched in here. Take a mule an' go ahead."

"Can Papa Clair go with us?"

"No, siree! Think I come up here to work for the A. F. C.? You can go as you're not any help just now. Papa Clair is always a help. An' be back at the end of the sixth day or you'll find us gone.

"We're 'bout to split up into small parties. The A. F. C. will try to tag us round, and I may make a jump clear into the Blackfoot country. Then let them follow an' lose their hair."

Lander said nothing about Porker. Bridger's tone did not invite further requests. Very Possibly Phinny had agreed to pay Porker well and the man would undertake the trip without permission. But that was Porker's affair. Returning to Phinny he reported the results of his mission and reminded him that he must be back in six days.

"We can make it easy. I've already started old Deschamps ahead to make the packs ready for the mules. He took two mules besides the one he is riding. His trail will be easy to follow if Porker can't go.

"Sorry you didn't ask about Porker, but Mr. Bridger might have 'No.' You don't care of Porker goes without asking?"

"Nothing to me as I don't know anything about it. If he goes I shall take it for granted he got permission," said Lander with a smile.

Papa Clair and Long Simons were about to depart in search of beaver country along the various small tributaries of the Green. Lander wished he were going with them. Jim Baker was visiting the Snake Indians, now camped ten miles below the rendezvous. Clair and Simons did not suggest that Lander go with them, and he did not feel called on to speak of his trip with Phinny.

The man Porker was busily cleaning his rifle and sharpening his knife and gave Lander a knowing glance. There was no doubt about Porker making the trip to Tracy's cache.

The first night out was very warm. The men had not bothered to bring any tent, and although a canvas is but a frail protection Lander wished he had something for shelter. Porker laughed at him. Phinny smiled more politely.

"It's the wolves," Lander explained, feeling sheepish because of his squeamishness.

"Wolves!" guffawed Porker. "A mountain man don't keer a cuss for all th' wolves this side o' Tophet."

"Old mountain men tell me the wolves are quite harmless unless starving," Phinny said.

"I'm not entirely an idiot," assured Lander, with a laugh. "I'm not afraid of wolves that act natural. But several times today when I was riding behind, one big fellow almost passed under my horse and took a snap at my heel. He was too fat to be hungry, but he was keen to bite. Now wolves don't act that way."

Porker's merriment vanished and he glanced uneasily about their camp.

"Mad wolf—that's what he was," he mumbled. "They do git pestiferous this time o' year. Two seasons ago they bit a bull that belonged to th' A. F. C. outfit. We was bringin' up th' bull an' six cows. Bull went mad. I don't wanter see any sight like that again!"

"I thought that was all stuff," said Phinny, peering anxiously about. "Must be wolves that's hungry."

"No, sir," emphatically denied Porker. "They'll go right by dead buf'ler. All they wanter do is to bite something. I was with a' outfit on th' Sweetwater when a big gray feller sneaked into our camp an' bit th' stock. We had tents an' I hope to die if he didn't come into one tent three times in one night. We had orders not to shoot; th' boss thinkin' we'd kill each other, or th' mules.

"Twice th' fellers drove him out with heavin' things at him, but th' last trip they was all asleep, and he chewed George Holmes on th' ear 'n' face somethin' cruel. Holmes begin to say he was goin' mad. Got so bad he wouldn't cross water till we'd covered him with blankets. Then one day he had fits, an' that night threw away his clothes an' run off, an' was never seen since."

"Don't!" shivered Lander. "I'll sleep in a tree if you keep on."

"Yes, that enough," growled Phinny. "Lucky if they don't git in and bite the mules."

"If they try that they'll be lucky not to have their derned heads kicked off. We'll keep a fire an' stand watch. Fire won't skeer 'em if they're mad, but it'll give a light to shoot by."

It fell to Lander to stand the first watch and he was glad as he was too nervous to sleep. He patrolled back and forth for an hour, pausing only to replenish the small fire, and then sat down satisfied the night would pass without any intrusions.

Something whitish-gray, moving noiselly so far as his ears was able to register, passed by him and toward the mules. For a second he believed it was imagination; then the mules set up a fearful braying and kicking, and thinking he glimpsed the furtive shape he discharged his rifle.

Phinny and Porker came to their feet and snached up their weapons.

"What is it?" roared Porker.

"Wolf!" yelled Lander, rushing toward the mules and expecting to find the terrible visitor dead. But he could not find even a drop of blood.

His companions swore fretfully as he returned to the fire, and insisted he had dreamed it. Lander angrily asked if they believed the mules also had dreamed it. But his compaions had heard only the rifle shot and believed it was that which frightened the mules.

"Jest tuck this inter yer pipe an' smoke it," warned Porker. "No more shootin' in this camp. Ye'll be pottin' either me or Phinny next. It's all right to heave a' ax, but this sprinklin' lead round every time ye have a bad dream——"

"Oh, shut up! If you two say not to fire—all right. I won't fire. But if you get nipped don't blame me."

"We certainly haven't any right to find fault with you," mollified Phinny. "Reckon we're all rather nervous. Only thing I heard was the shot, then the mules, and it scared me blue. But we'll all agree to shoot off no guns in camp. It might fetch some small band of Injuns down on us."

Irritated at the fault-finding, Lander sullenly completed his watch and aroused Porker. The latter asked if there had been any signs of a wolf, and Lander growled a negative. Porker lighted his pipe and took his turn. When he called Phinny it was getting light in the east.

"Reckon ye won't have much to do," yawned Porker, returning to his blankets.

Phinny walked about until thoroughly awake; then discovered the mules were acting uneasy and went to them. As he came up they milled about and lashed out their heels. Something darted by him and he leaped aside and heard, or fancied he heard, the click of poisonous teeth. In another moment Porker screamed and staggered to his feet, firing his rifle blindly and sending the ball near Phinny's head.

"You fool! Trying to kill me?" roared Phinny.

"Oh, God!" cried Porker, whriling frantically about. "Th' wolf bit me! Now I'll go mad!"

Lander came out of his blankets and taking in the situation, demanded, "Let me look at you."

He turned Porker about and felt the massive form trembling violently. There was no doubt but that something had bitten him, for his chin was covered with blood. Lander stirred up the fire, threw on some dry stalks and washed the blood away and found the marks of teeth. Thrust a ramrod into the fire, he heated it and cauterized the wounds, and encouraged him.

"It's nothing. Skin barely broken. You'll be all right. Probably some kind of a rat."

Phinny knew better, but held his tongue. As the day broke he secretly studied the mountain man as if expecting to behold immediate symptoms of hydrophobia. Under Lander's cheerful encouragement Porker recovered his composure and affected to have no fears. Yet when he filled his pipe his big hands trembled, and more than once he sought to study his lacerated face in pools of water.

Their course lay up the Green, and they found the traveling easy with a broad trail left by Deschamps and his mules. The finding of several broken arrow-shafts told them it was a thoroughfare for the Indians. Porker examined the shafts and said they had weathered for at least one season.

Throughout the day Porker was normal in his bearing, but toward sundown he became silent, which was not characteristic of him. Once a gray form flashed across the trail ahead and he shook in a paroxysm of fear. However, he managed to keep his nerves well under control. He bolted his supper hurriedly and although it was his turn to stand the first watch he rolled up in his blankets.

"He's powerful scared," whispered Lander. "You wake me for the second watch and we'll let him sleep through. A full sleep will fix him all right."

This was done and Lander found nothing to disturb his dreams of Susette until near morning. He was half-way through the extra watch and thinking of the girl, marking time until it should grow light enough for him to start the breakfast, when a dirty gray form flashed from cover and streaked toward the camp. Instinctively his rifle flew up and discharged, and the gray patch took to the air and came down within a few feet of Porker. Both Porker and Phinny sprang erect at the shot.

"I got him this time!" cried Lander pointing.

It was a big gray wolf, and its jaws, agape, were hideous to contemplate. This time neither of his companions found any fault with his shooting.

"Same feller that nipped me," shuddered Porker. Then hopefully: 'Some say ye ain't in any danger if ye kill th' cuss."

"That's right," heartily agreed Lander. "Besides, I burned all the poison out."

"I don't count much on th' burnin'. Took too long for th' iron to heat. What ye oughter done was rub in gunpowder an' touch it off. Wal, I'm derned glad he's dead, an' let's be gittin' away from here."

It was with difficulty that they induced him to wait until they had eaten. He refused to touch any food.

"Eat something," insisted Phinny.

"Curse ye, I ain't hungry!" snarled Porker, striding to the mules and beginning to saddle up.

Phinny looked at Lander inquiringly.

"I don't know any more than you do," said Lander. "Bridger and Baker say mad wolves will pass by food and seem keen only to bite something. I don't even know that that dead brute was mad; or if he's the same one that bit Porker. But if Porker gets to thinking things hard enough he'll go mad."

They mounted, and Porker, contrary to his usual custom, rode some distance ahead of his companions. According to Lander's reckoning they were almost up to the cache.

Phinny watched Porker steadily. It was easy to read Phinny's mind by watching his eyes. He was afraid of the big man ahead. Porker, usually so gregarious, now seemed loath to come near them, and when Lander did manage to ride abreast of him and manage to catch his gaze he saw that which made him willing to drop back with Phinny.

Near sundown a man came galloping a mule down the river bank. Lander covered him with his rifle, but Phinny called out:

"Don't shoot! It's old Deschamps!"

The breed came on, his wily eyes instantly detecting constraint in the three men. He glanced askance at Porker, who kept to one side and made no move to join his mates. In an undertone and speaking rapidly Phinny explained what had happened.

"Bad," grunted Deschamps. "Better kill 'um." And he fingered his gun.

"No, no," hissed Phinny. "He'll be all right if he gets over his scare."

Deschamps, who understood English much better than he could speak it, nodded his head slowly. Lander, who was anxious to have done with the disagreeable trip, and its possible tragedy, asked:

"How far to the cache?"

Deschamps eyed him stolidly as if not understanding. Phinny repeated the query sternly. With a sullen duck of his head the breed held up one finger.

"One day!" cried Lander in disgust. "It won't do. We should be turning back tomorrow."

"One sleep," corrected Deschamps.

"Means we can camp here tonight, raise the cache tomorrow and start back," said Phinny. "It must be near as he has left the pack mules there."

"Sleep, then go. Mules there," grunted Deschamps.

They called to Porker and told him their plans. He made no reply but hobbled the mules. He made no offer to help with the evening meal, but after some meat had broiled he seized a portion and withdrew and attacked it ravenously for a few minutes; then seemed to lose his appetite.

Suddenly he began to laugh, not his usual boisterous guffaw, but a strident, interminable cackling with a peculiar metallic quality in his voice. Lander was frozen with horror, and Phinny stealthily reached for his rifle. Old Deschamps effaced himself in a clump of bushes.

"What's the matter, man?" sharply demanded Lander. "Stop it and light your pipe."

"Light my pipe, ye pasty-faced pet o' Jim Bridger's," croaked Porker, twisting his thick lips in a most grotesque manner as if each word had to be dislodged by force. "By this time tomorrow I'll be lightin' my pipe in the other world an' yer ha'r'll be hangin' in a Blackfoot lodge."

"Shut up that fool talk!" shrilly commanded Phinney, drawing the gun to his side.

Porker was seized with a convulsion of laughter. His mirth was titanic and of a horrible quality. Pointing a quivering finger at the dazed Lander he shrieked:

"Ye poor fool! Tried to make it hot for me in Bridger's outfit, eh? Wal, here ye be only a few feet behind ol' Porker when he takes th' long trail.

"Goin' back to St. Louis, be ye? Yer hide will be tanned by Blackfoot smoke. They'll find me mad as th' mad wolf what bit me. They'll find ye——"

Phinny fired and Porker went down on his face.

"Why did you do that?" gasped Lander, breaking into a clammy sweat.

"He's gone mad!" panted Phinny, working with desperate haste to reload. "It was his life or ours."

"He said they'd find me—wish he'd finished," muttered Lander.

"Crazy talk. Hand me that ramrod," puffed Phinny, his hands shaking.

Lander stooped and reached for the ramrod. The bushes stirred and he started to lift his head. Then a crash and nothingness.

CHAPTER IX

In the Medicine Lodge.

When Lander came to his senses he was hanging across a pony, unable to move a limb, and the rapid motion of the animal caused him exquisite torment. His head felt as if it were about to burst and he tried to twist it up to relieve the blood-pressure.

There was the sound of many horses around him and it was night. There was a great roaring in his ears that was not made by nature or his unseen companions.

Finally he caught the guttural voices of Indians and vaguely comprehended his plight. Phinny had shot Porker; then the Indians came from ambush and knocked them in the head. Whether Phinny was a captive or dead he had no idea.

The Crows would rob white men but were loath to kill them. The fact that he had been struck down by some blunt instrument and not permanently harmed suggested Crows as his captors. But he could not believe they were from Black Arrow's band. The chief expected him to winter with the tribe and would gain nothing by making him a prisoner.

Also there were Nez Perces, Flatheads and Snakes in and about the rendezvous; but these tribes were friendly with the whites and seldom bothered them even when engaged in tribal war. This left the Blackfeet, who were known to be gathered near the Three Tetons in great numbers, and who doubtless were sending small bands down the Sweetwater and Green to pick off stray victims.

He decided he must be in the power of the Siksika, or Blackfeet. Even a store-man in St. Louis must know the history of this tribe's unrelenting hatred for Americans. The bulk of Kit Carson's Indian fights were with these people. The Sioux tribes and their treacherous tenants, the Aricaras, were bad enough, but with these tribes there were lulls—peaceful intervals when boats ascended the river without being attacked.

Not so with the Blackfeet. To meet an American band of trappers was the signal for battle. They carried their trade to the H. B. posts in Canada, or turned it over to outposts below the national boundary line. With the Americans they would have nothing but war.

Bridger and his associates usually spoke of their country as the "butcher shop," and what beaver was taken above the Milk was usually accompanied by running fights—the white men retreating.

If the Blackfeet denied themselves trade privileges with the American traders they were never tempted, as were the Assiniboins, to exchange all their robes for diluted alcohol in weather when Indian ponies froze to death standing up. If they lost warriors by white men's bullets, they lost less than many tribes did through disease. Lander knew if he was a captive of this terrible people he stood no chance of being adopted or ransomed, but must die beneath all the torture his captors' hideous ingenuity could provide.

He groaned dismally, and instantly a hand rested on his neck. Soon the ponies came to a halt and he was untied from his mount and dumped on the ground like a pack of skins. With the breath knocked from his body and in imminent danger of being trampled on in the darkness, still he felt immeasurably better as the blood cleared from his head.

No attention was given him except as some man ran his fingers over his person to make sure the thongs were secure. Next the ponies were led to one side and the warriors threw themselves on the ground, and the camp became quiet. Lander worked at his bonds only to find the slightest movement brought a hand fumbling at the knots.

As he persisted the edge of a knife was placed against his throat. After this threat he remained quiet. Despite his fears and tortured position he dozed off at last, and when much commotion aroused him it was early morning and his captors were preparing to resume their journey.

The expedition was in command of the Blackfeet military organization, the Ikunuhkahtsi — All Comrades— and the strictest obedience was given the orders of the leader. This man was short and thick-set, and wore several necklaces of grizzly bear teeth.

No attention was paid the prisoner until after the men had eaten. Then he was jerked to his feet and thrown astride a horse. Neither food nor water was offered him.

Once he had gazed about, his stomach revolted at the thought of food. Around the necks of several horses, and including his own mount, were tied the freshly severed hands and feet of Indians. The band had been in a fight with some of the plains tribes and were bringing home the trophies. The leader carried a tall lance, and tied to the top of this were several scalps. They rode due north toward the Gros Ventres Range, making for the heart of the mountains. Suffering horribly from thirst but not daring to ask for water, Lander clenched his teeth and stared straight ahead, trying to hold his head high that his gaze might escape the gruesome decorations around his pony's neck.

Although he did not know it this bearing favorably impressed his captors, who interpreted it as the index of a high and haughty spirit. Had they realized it was due to a weak heart and faint stomach they probably would have slain him on the spot.

At midday they halted at a waterhole and a warrior held up a leather bucket filled to the brim, and motioned for Lander to drink. As he eagerly accepted the invitation the bucket was placed upside down on his head. He fell from his horse and nearly choked to death. The joke was hailed with much laughter.

Desperate and only anxious to have it over with, Lander forgot to be afraid, and bowing his head he butted his tormentor in the face, smashing his nose and lips and hurling him into the waterhole. The savage scrambled out and came at him with drawn knife. The leader yelled an order and several braves seized the infuriated man and held him back.

Then another warrior filled the bucket and allowed Lander to drink. In all his life he had never known such exquisite pleasure as when the ice-cold water filled his parched and feverish throat. Some jerked meat was next offered him, but he was unable to eat with his arms strapped to his side.

The leader again spoke, and his cramped limbs were released. He had thought it impossible to eat fresh bull-meat in Bridger's camp; now he made short work of long strings of tough, barklike substance. As he bolted the leathery ration he discovered he could look on the ghastly trophies without feeling squeamish.

He rode the whole afternoon without any great discomfort. Now that he had eaten and drunk he began to scheme to escape. They had deprived him of his rifle and belt, the latter containing a short skinning-knife. But they had not thought to remove his boots, and Papa Clair's long gift blade still reposed in its scabbard.

The day's journey terminated once the band had passed through a narrow canon and had entered a circular pocket several miles in diameter. Here seemed to be a permanent camp, possibly the advance of the main body of the Three Tetons, seeking small bands of trappers before returning to the home country at the sources of the Missouri. That they had no fears of surprise attacks was shown by their relaxation once they came up to the skin tents, where the women rushed out to greet them.

The scalps were given to the squaws to dance and trample upon. The trophies were removed from the horses and elevated upon lances and poles and became centers of much derisive attention. The squaws attempted to get at Lander but were bundled aside by the men. He was unceremoniously thrown to the ground and pegged out in spread-eagle fashion.

After the kettles of meat had cooked, two warriors released his arms and allowed him to sit up to eat. He found the meat tender and savory despite the lack of salt. Suddenly become a fatalist, he decided he would die on a full stomach, and quickly devoured a large quantity. He was allowed to drink, then was thrown and pegged out.

While sitting up he had gained a glimpse of the camp and saw it was a large one. The leather tents were uniform in size and pattern. Directly behind him, and so near he could almost touch it with his outstretched hand, was an unusually large lodge, oblong in shape.

Night came abruptly to the pocket. Numerous small fires were lighted. Lander was watching the silhouettes pass between him and the fires, when he was startled to hear a voice near his head sigh, "Alas, m'sieu!"

"Papa Clare!" he softly ejaculated.

"Baptiste Gardepied — talk French?"

Lander eagerly asked in French, "What will they do with me, M'sieu Gardepied?"

"Tomorrow. It will be very sad and cruel. May the Old Man give you strength."

"But you are not an Indian. What do you do here? Where are you?"

"I am in the big medicine lodge. My mother was an Arapaho, my father a French trader. The Arapahoes are friends to the Blackfeet. I married a Blackfoot woman. I have worked at Fort Union, but came here when Deschamps and his rascal sons said they would kill me.

"The Blackfeet say it was Deschamps who brought them down on you. He met one of their scouts and said he would make a smoke signal to show your camp."

"Deschamps? He betrayed me to the Indians? He was guiding Malcom Phinny——"

"Ah, M'sieu Phinny! He is one bad one. He is now at Fort Union, but he brought much news of Bridger. The A. F. C. do not like M'sieu Bridger's way of getting the beaver. If I were M'sieu Bridger I would never walk ahead of a Deschamps or a Rem."

"But if Deschamps betrayed me, then Phinny bertrayed me," gasped Lander.

"But why not? Does M'sieu Phinny love you? When he came to Fort Union he was quick to get thick with Deschamps. It is said he will marry one of the old man's wildcat daughters when he returns to the fort."

"You must get me out of this," gritted Londer.

Te Be Continued.

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By "BUD" FISHER

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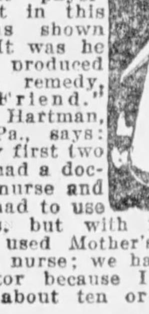

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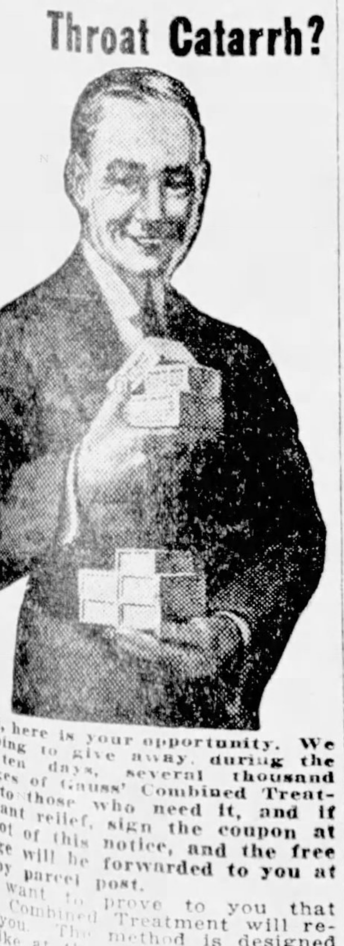

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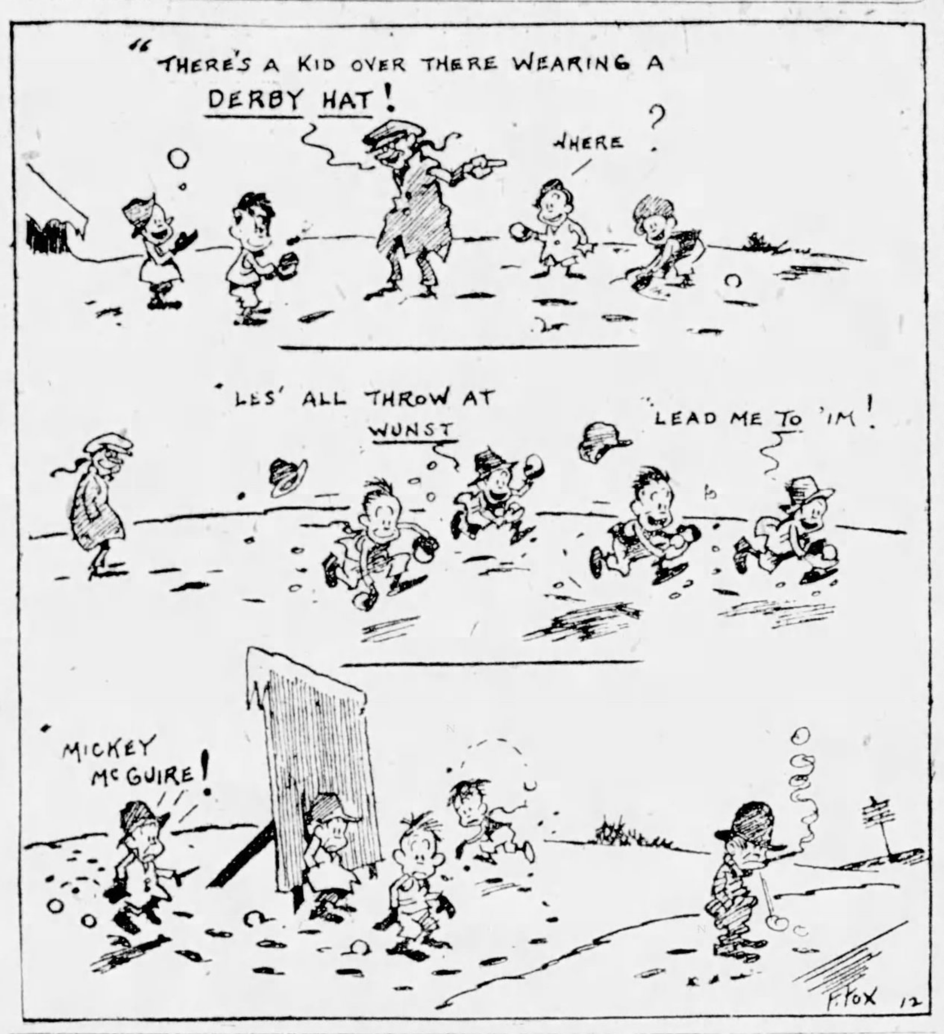

THROBBING WITH PROSPERITY, RUHR BASIN CENTER OF WEALTH

BY FREDERIC WILLIAM WILE

When the French entered the valley of the Ruhr they plunged into the heart of industrial Germany—a heart that is throbbing with prosperity almost on a pre-war scale. It is the great province of steel, iron, coal and coke known as "Rhineland-Westphalia," of which Essen is the capital, that constitutes the so-called "Ruhr-Revier" (Ruhr district) the French have seized.

Every factory, foundry and mill in the Ruhr for the last year has been working at full capacity. Many of them have operated with three shifts. With the co-operation of mines and state railroads, the gross output of German steel and iron in 1922 reached roundly 30,000,000 tons, which is slightly in excess of the pre-war peak production in 1913. In pig iron alone Germany's production has outstripped pre-war figures by 40 per cent, while that of France has declined to 55 per cent.

Port Is Thriving.

Even more symptomatic of the thriving condition of the Ruhr and industrial Germany generally are the figures of the port of Hamburg. Hamburg in 1922 far outdistanced both of her principal rivals on the European continent, Rotterdam and Antwerp. Ship arrivals for the first 11 months of last year totaled 9,902 at Hamburg; 7,508 at Antwerp, and 7,746 at Rotterdam. They represented increases over 1921 in numbers, respectively, of 1,794, 100 and 231.

Germany's own need for ships to carry her manufactured goods to the markets of the world is exemplified by her purchase from the allies since the treaty of Versailles of 491,567 tons of her surrendered shipping. That is roughly one-tenth of the pre-war German mercantile marine. Hugo Stinnes, the uncrowned king of German industry, rapidly is becoming the shipping czar of the country. His own lines of vessels are spreading over all the seas. A new service of six modern passenger ships and freight carriers has been just inaugurated to Japan and China.

German Boast Recalled.

While all the world is more or less analytically discussing Germany's capacity to pay reparations, it is interesting to recall a grandiloquent tabulation of German national wealth issued in Berlin on the eve of the World war. It was compiled by the famous Dresdner bank, one of the so-called four "D" banks of Germany, which comprise perhaps the most powerful money trust in Europe. The compilation was entitled "Germany's Economic Strength" and was issued in honor of Emperor William II's silver jubilee in 1913.

The purpose of the publication was to demonstrate that the German empire was the richest country in the world, barring only the United States. "Germany's Economic Strength" was translated into virtually every modern language and broadcast as categorical, statistical evidence of the Fatherland's financial and industrial might.

Figures Showed Wealth.

As the Dresdner bank's figures throughout are compared with corresponding data in France and Great Britain, the obvious object was to show Germans and the world at large that they were the wealthiest people in Europe. Here are some of the German claims:

(All figures in gold marks.)

Germany's estimated national wealth, 270,000,000,000.
Great Britain estimated national wealth, 260,000,000,000.
France's estimated national wealth, 170,000,000,000.
German savings bank deposits, 16,780,500,000.
French savings bank deposits, 4,514,500,000.
British savings bank deposits, 4,432,300,000.
German national revenue, 8,534,000,000.
French national revenue, 3,555,800,000.
British national revenue, 4,166,600,000.
German gold circulation, 4,300,000,000.
French gold circulation, 3,890,000,000.
British gold circulation, 2,370,000,000.
Estimated German coal supply, 1,000 years.
Estimated French coal supply, 500 years.
Estimated British coal supply, 300 years.
German coal and lignite output, 222,275,000 tons.
French coal and lignite output, 38,350,000 tons.
British coal and lignite output, 268,677,000 tons.
German pig iron and steel output, 28,493,000 tons.
British pig iron and steel output, 16,650,000 tons.
French pig iron and steel output, 7,451,000 tons.
German copper consumption, annual, 225,800,000 tons.
British copper consumption, annual, 159,400,000 tons.
Rest of Europe's copper consumption, annual, 221,100,000.
German cotton consumption, annual, 1,685,192 bales.
British cotton consumption, annual, 3,384,430 bales.
French cotton consumption, annual, 945,815 bales.

More Vaunted Statistics.

Other statistical boasts of German wealth in 1913 were:
Value of forestry resources, of which half belongs to the state, 10,000,000,000 gold marks.
Aggregate annual value of agricultural products, including only wheat, barley, pigs and milk, 10,000,000,000 gold marks.
Annual increase in wealth, estimated at 4,000,000,000 gold marks.
Total capital of 158 banks (in 1914), 3,000,000,000 gold marks, with aggregate assets of more than 17,000,000,000 gold marks.
Value of Prussian state railroads, 11,000,000,000 gold marks.

Perhaps the French generalissimo, now bill-collector-in-chief for France, Belgium and Italy, will have a copy of "Deutschland's Wirtshaftliche-Krafte" in the inside pocket of his horizon-blue tunic. He will have to make due allowance for the ravages of war upon Germany's vaunted national fortune as the Dresdner bank tabulated it in 1913.

Will Revise Memory.

But he will not fail to call Germans' attention to the fact that most of the wealth then listed was real, immobile assets; that in many respects the emergencies of a great war caused German wealth to expand, such as the development of her already vast industrial plants. A constable sent to serve a writ of replevin usually knows just where to lay his hands. The super-constable now at work in the Ruhr probably was well orientated before he set out upon the greatest dunning expedition in history.

SEX PROBLEMS

Every married couple and all who contemplaee marriage should own a complete Book of Life, of 1,000 pages, handsomely bound, such as the "Medical Adviser." It unfolds the secrets of married happiness, often revealed too late. Sold formerly for $1.50. We can mention only a few of the chapters here: Mechanism of Life, History of Marriage, Sex Problems, Advice for Mother and Babe, Nervous Troubles, Anatomy, Physiology, Medicine, First Aid to the Injured.

SPECIAL OFFER: For a limited time we will send one copy for $1.00 (or stamps), to readers of this paper. Guaranteed, money back if not satisfied. Address Medical Press, 645-F Washington Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CONGRESS GETS U. S. AIR BILL

Would Establish Nation's Sovereignty Over Atmosphere.

The law of the air would be established under a bill introduced by Chairman Winslow of the house commerce committee.

The measure, unique in that it deals with a field heretofore untouched by lawmakers, would vest in the secretary of commerce authority over all civil aeronautics, with a commissioner at $7,500 a year to administer it.

Besides creating new basic laws to meet the regulative problems of the air, and of the aircraft industry, the bill would undertake to apply statutes in respect to land and water transportation to transportation in the air. It further would seek to encourage development of the commercial aircraft industry through the setting up of governmental agencies which would disseminate information relative to aircraft transportation.

Air Board Provided.

Collaboration between the commerce department, the army, navy, marine corps and coast guard would be established by the bill, and a "civil aeronautics consulting board," composed of seven members chosen from the commercial aircraft industry, would maintain liaison between the government and the industry.

The secretary of commerce would be authorized to approve air routes for the "air commerce" of the United States and to co-operate with states and private interests in maintaining the routes. The President would be authorized to reserve such air space as necessary for national defense or other government purposes.

Foreign military craft would be denied the use of American air space, except under special authorization, and the bill would assert the principle that there is no free right of flight over the United States.

Sovereignty Over Air.

The United States would claim sovereignty over the air as it does of land and water within the three mile limit. Another principle of the bill would be the refusal of the government to recognize private ownershop of air space above certain minimum safety altitudes to be fixed.

A temporary appropriation of $375,000 would be carried in the bill, to be available until July 1, 1924.

PENNSY ATTACKS U. S. RAIL BOARD

Asks Supreme Court for Order Killing Edict on Company Union.

Counsel for the Pennsylvania railroad challenged the jurisdiction of the railroad labor board over wages of railway workers and their working conditions in the supreme court last week. The board, they contended, exceeded its authority in setting aside agreements negotiated between the company and its shop employes.

On the other hand, the government argued the board had not exceeded the powers conferred on it by the transportation act of 1920. Blackburn Esterline, assistant to the solicitor general, asserted that the board was a fact finding body, nothing more than an arbitration tribunal dependent on the support of public opinion for the enforcement of its findings and was not subject to suit.

F. D. McKenney, counsel for the Pennsylvania, contended that the board had "misconceived" the scope of its jurisdiction power and functions and had sought to extend its power beyond the provisions of the transportation act.

"We appear," the court was told by the railroad counsel, "in no spirit of hostility either to the transportation or to the labor board in its operations under the provisions of that act."

The argument was heard on the appeal of the Pennsylvania to restrain the board from interfering with an election of employe representatives from declaring contracts between the company and its employes void and from publishing an opinion that the company had violated the labor board's findings.

The supreme court having held in the Coronado case that labor organizations could sue and be sued, it was proper, the government argued, that the board in its attempt to carry out the spirit of the law and prevent obstruction of commerce by labor disputes should give such organizations consideration.

WOMAN FEEDER OF STRAY CATS WITHOUT FOOD

Feline Wails Bring Aid to Mystery Samaritan, Now Starving to Death.

The "Cat Woman of Avenue B" was in Bellevue hospital in New York last week dying from starvation.

Cat Woman is the name neighbors gave to Mary Bosarti, a queer little woman, who never smiled, who moved to the avenue two years ago. Beyond the fact that she loved cats and fed every feline prowler in the neighborhood once a day, just after nightfall, the neighbors never learned a thing about her.

Mrs. John McGowan, who lived in the next apartment to Mrs. Bosarti, tried time and again to question her and even invited her to supper once. But Mary Bosarti wouldn't talk about herself, neither would she accept any supper invitations. She only shook her head.

Even in the hot Summer time, the Cat Woman stayed indoors. Then, as night came, she would go around the corner to the dairy for her daily purchase of six quarts of milk. Returning, she would pour the milk into a dozen saucers on the pavement in front of her apartment. There always was a scrambling bunch of cats awaiting her.

The Cat Woman seemed to have a strange influence over them. She could talk in a low tone and they would quietly await their turns at the saucers. It used to be an interesting sight for the children of the neighborhood, watching Mary Bosarti and her cats.

One night the neighborhood was disturbed for several hours by the wailing of hungry cats. A policeman finally shooed them away.

The next morning, Mrs. McGown knocked at the Cat Woman's door, heard a faint moan and called other residents of the house.

They found Mary Bosarti, starving, surrounded by more than 200 empty milk bottles.

Thieves Answer Store's Request

When thieves robbed the Rockwell Clothing Co. store in Broadway for the fifth time a few weeks ago, the manager posted a notice on the window, advising them that if they would come back they could have the pants to match a coat they had carried off.

The robbers returned recently and smashed a $500 plate glass window. Failing to find the pants, they carried off $200 worth of clothing that was on display.

The management plans no more pokes.

GERMAN SENDS PROXY TO JAIL

Discovered on Last Day of Term, Masquerader Gets Another.

Having been sentenced to one month's imprisonment, John Grienat, a Berlin tailor, violently disliking the idea of losing his personal freedom, persuaded his assistant, Charles Bernick, to go to jail "by proxy." A new suit of clothes was agreed upon as a fitting compensation.

Accompanied by Mrs. Grienat, the young man, equipped with the identification papers of his boss, presented himself at the prison office on the appointed day. After a well-acted lachrymose scene of farewell from his supposed spouse, the substitute prisoner was taken to his cell.

All during his month's term the grateful boss supplied him amply with food packages. Everything had gone well when on the very day of his dismissal Bernick had the bad luck of running into an acquaintance in the warden's office who hailed him by his real name.

The fraud was discovered. Grienat was sentenced to nine months and his unlucky proxy had to spend another five months on top of the one of voluntary imprisonment.

Smallpox is on the increase in the United States.

The Latest Markets

The strength shown by securities on the New York Stock Exchange the latter part of last week emphasizes what frequently has been asserted, that the invasion of the Ruhr by the French would not cause any panic in America or England.

In some quarters definite action by the French, after months of delay, compromise and hesitation, came as a relief. No matter what may be the consequence, these observers claim, a definite settlement of some sort is more likely now, and a definite settlement of the reparations muddle is the crying need of Europe.

The rise in foreign exchange, which was a prominent event of the week, was taken as an indication that the European economic structure, frail though it may be in places, was not crumbling because of the latest move by the Poincare government.

Predictions that the first three months of the year would be a period of almost record prosperity for the United States continued to impress the stock market, and had considerably more influence on prices than the more spectacular events in Europe.

Car loadings for American railroads the last week of the old year showed an increase of 34 per cent over the corresponding period in 1921 and added to the confidence of those who assert the rails are a most promising investment.

Oil, automobile and railway equipment stocks have been taken in hand with more confidence recently.

Exports from the United States are increasing, government figures show. Poor harvests in Europe in 1922 were responsible to some extent. The decline in French exchange earlier in the month, attributed by many to the unsettled political condition, was probably the result of heavy food purchases by France in this country.

Wall street is experiencing another of those periods in which it has more money than it knows what to do with. Despite extremely large government withdrawals, the reservoir appears to be filling to the brim once more.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.36. Corn, cash, 81½c. Oats, cash, 49½c. Barley, cash, 73c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 91c. Clover seed, cash, $13.50; Feb. $13.50; March, $13.50. Alsike, cash, $10.75; Feb., $10.90; March, $11.00. Timothy, cash, new $3.30; old, $3.35; March, $3.50.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.19⅛; July, $1.13; Sept., $1.09¾. Corn, May, 73⅛c; July, 72¾c; Sept., 72⅝c. Oats, May, 45⅛c; July, 42½c; Sept., 40⅜c. Rye, May, 88¾c; July, 85c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 58c; solid pack, 57c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 31c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 32@32½c.

Eggs—Storage, 34@37c; candled, 40c; selects, 50c.

Bacon—Fat, 17½c; lean, 27½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 23c; 8 to 10 lbs., 22c; 11 to 12 lbs., 19c; 12 to 15 lbs., 17c. Lard — 12c. Hams — 20c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 18@20c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 19@22c; Leghorn broilers, 14@16c; broilers, 19@22c; old roosters and stags, 12@13c; light hens, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 57½@58c; 1-lb. prints, 58½@59c; extra firsts, 56½@57c; firsts, 55½@56c; seconds, 49½@50c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 43c; extra firsts, 42c; Ohio firsts, 40c; western firsts, new cases, 39c; refrigerators, extras, 31c; firsts, 29c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 29@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 21@22c; roosters, 14@15c; broilers, fat, 21@22c; Leghorns, 16c; ducks, 25@27c; geese, 20@23c; turkeys, 35c. Rabbits—Ohio, $3.00 a dozen. Sweet Potatoes—Virginia, $2.25 a barrel; Jersey, $1.55 a hamper; Delaware, $1.00@1.10 a hamper.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery extras, 51½@52c; standards, 49½c; extra firsts, 49@50½c; firsts, 47@48c; seconds, 45@46c. Eggs lower; receipts, 6,520 cases; firsts, 36½c; ordinary firsts, 33@34c; miscellaneous, 35@36c. Potatoes—Steady; receipts, 65 cars; total United States shipments, 622; Wisconsin sacked round whites, 80@90c cwt.; dusties, sacked, 95c@$1.00 cwt.; dusties, bulk, $1.05@1.10 cwt.; Idaho sacked russets, branded fancy, $1.65 cwt.; Idaho sacked russets, bakers, $1.65 cwt.

New York—Butter unsettled; receipts, 7,420; creamery higher than extras, 53½@54c; creamery extras (92 score), 53c; firsts, (88 to 91 score), 49½@52½c. Eggs unsettled; receipts, 18,264; fresh gathered extra firsts, 45@46c; firsts, 42@44c; state, nearby and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 48@53c; state and nearby gathered browns, extras, 50@52c; Pacific Coast whites, extras, 52@53c; firsts to extra firsts, 48@51c; refrigerator firsts, 31@32c. Cheese firm; receipts 8,446 pounds. Live poultry firm; chickens by express, 22@24c; dressed poultry quiet and unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs — Receipts, 6,500; heavies, $8.50; yorkers, $9.00; pigs, $9.00. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $13.00. Lambs, $15.00.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 1,300; steady; steers, $9.75@10.35; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; lower; heavies, $8.00@8.40; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs, $9.00@9.10. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 3,000; top sheep, $9.00; steady; top lambs, $15.00; lower. Calves — Receipts, 800; top, $14.00.

Indianapolis—Hogs—Receipts, 6,500; 10c to 15c lower; heavies, $8.35; lights, $8.50@8.65; top, $8.65; pigs, $7.75@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 1,200; steady to 25c lower; steers, $6.50@9.25; beef cows, $4.50@6.50; heifers, $4.50@9.00. Calves—Receipts, 350; steady; $10.00@13.00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 250, including 225 not offered; nominal; no trading.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,150; heavy, shipping slow and easy; butchers, steady; cows and bulls strong; shipping steers, $9.00@10.00; butchers, $8.00@9.00; yearlings, $9.00@10.00; heifers, $6.00@8.00; cows, $2.25@6.75; bulls, $3.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, active and steady; 50c higher; $5.00@14.50. Hogs—Receipts, 16,000; active, strong to 25c higher; heavy, $8.25@8.65; mixed, $8.55@9.00; yorkers, $9.00@9.25; light do., and pigs, $9.25@9.50; roughs, $7.00; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 16,000; handy lambs and sheep active; heavy lambs slow; lambs, $7.00@14.75; 50c lower; yearlings, $6.00@12.00; $1 lower; wethers, $8.50@9.50; ewes, $2.00@8.00; 50c lower; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50; 25c lower.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts 500; compared with week ago: Beef steers, 50c higher; spots up more; light yearlings, bulls and stocker steers 25c higher; cows steady; canners 5c to 10c higher; light vealers, 25c to 50c higher; bulks for week: Steers, $7.00@8.85; yearlings, $6.00@8.00; cows, $4.25@5.75; canners, $2.60@2.75; bulls, $4.00@4.75. Hogs—Receipts, 8,500; opened 10c to 15c lower; later 15c to 25c lower; butchers and heavy hogs showing most declines; top, $8.80 paid for sorted shippers; bulk mixed 140 to 190-pound, $8.70@8.75 few 190 to 200-pound butchers, early, $8.60@8.70; bulk 190 to 220-pound averages, $8.45@8.55; 230 pounds and up, $6.35@8.50; pigs, mostly 25c lower; bulk 110 to 130-pounders, $8.00@8.25; lighter kinds down to $7.00; packer sows mostly $7.25@7.35. Sheep — Receipts, none; compared with week ago: Fat lambs 25c higher; yearling wethers, 25c to 50c higher; fat ewes unchanged; late top lambs, $14.90; quote choice handy weights, $15.00; bulk lambs for week, $14.50@14.75; bulls, $10.50@11.00; yearling wethers, $12.25@13.00; aged wethers, $8.65; fat handy weight ewes, $7.00@7.50; heavies, $4.50@5.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 62,000; active, unevenly 5@15c lower; bulk 160 to 200-pound averages, $8.10@8.30; top, $8.40; bulk 225 to 300-pound butchers, $7.80@8.00; packing sows, $7.00@7.65; desirable pigs, $7.75@8.00; heavy hogs, $7.75@8.00; packing sows, $7.00@7.65; medium, $7.80@8.25; light, $8.00@8.40; light lights, $8.00@8.35; packing sows, smooth, $7.25@7.65; packing sows, rough, $6.90@7.25; killing pigs, $7.50@8.25. Cattle—Receipts, 26,000; fairly active; uneven; killing quality rather plain; better grades beef steers about steady; others weak to 15c lower; early top matured steers, $11.50; bulk beef steers of quality and condition to sell at $8.50@10.00; she stock barely steady; spots lower on beef heifers; stockers and feeders scarce, steady to strong; other classes about steady; bulk desirable veal calves to packers, $10.25@10.50; good to choice kind upward to $11.00; outsiders paying $11.25 and above; choice desirable heavy bologna bulls, $5.00@5.25; bulk stockers and feeders, $6.50@7.50. Sheep, receipts, 30,000; opening slow; fat lambs tending lower; best early bid, $14.75 to city butchers; few loads good lambs to packers, $14.30; desirable 80-pound fed clipped lambs, $12.25; choice 87-pound yearling wethers fully steady at $13.00; sheep weak; three decks 120-pound ewes, $7.75.

Dog Saves Family and Mice in Fire

A three-months'-old brown terrier was proclaimed the heroine of Akron last week. To the pup, which answers to the name of Mitti, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wilkins and their seven children, as well as two white mice, owe their lives.

When fire broke out in the Wilkins home Mitti aroused Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins by tugging at the bed clothes and barking. They carried their children to a neighbor's, after which George, their 12-year-old son, missed Mitti.

Fireman found Mitti in the house trying to rescue the mice, her playmates.

Damage to the house was estimated at $3,000.

QUEEN'S HAIR FOUND IN OLD KING'S TOMB

A handful of long gray human hair believed to be tresses of King Tutenkhamun's queen, was removed from the outer chamber of the monarch's tomb in Egypt recently.

The excavators expressed the opinion that the king died before his wife's decease and that she had these locks shorn from her head and deposited in the tomb with her husband's body. The hair was contained in an alabaster box.

Two chariot wheels, heavily studded with brilliant gems, also were taken out.

PE-RU-NA

REV. JOSEPH DILLARD,
Williamsville, Wayne Co., Mo.

Endorsed by Minister of the Gospel

"A case of Flu left my system heavily charged with catarrh. Having heard of Pe-ru-na for cataarh I decided to try it. I took as directed and want to say as a minister of the Gospel, I have never used a medicine as good as Pe-ru-na for catarrh."

Rev. Joseph S. Dillard,
Williamsville, Wayne Co., Missouri.

The value of Pe-ru-na in thousands of such cases has been demonstrated just as positively and satisfactorily as in the experience of the Rev. Dillard. The results he obtained are but normal and what one would naturally expect from a medicine which has stood the test of more than half a century.

Sold Everywhere Tablets or Liquid

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Be a Detective: excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS earn $60 weekly selling Rogers' Silverware Stainless Steel Cutlery, and hundred other household necessities. Special offer this month. Write Dept. I, Metropolitan Hardware Co., 32 Vesey street, New York.

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

SALESMEN

WANTED—Salesman: must have automobile; need not be away from home nights. We want a man unafraid of hard work, with selling experience in small towns and country districts. To such a man we offer high-grade selling position, paying $50-$150 weekly. Stetson Oil Co., Cleveland, O.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

SONG POEMS WANTED.

Write the words for a song. We compose music. Submit your poems to us at once. New York Melody Corp., 428 Fitzgerald Bldg., N. Y.

TOBACCO

TO INTRODUCE our old mellow and sweet flavored Kentucky smoking and chewing tobacco, we will sell you 10 lbs. very best 3-year-old mild smoking for $1.65; 10 lbs., very best Burley and Green River mixed for $2.00; 10 lbs. very best 3-year-old chewing for $3.25. A genuine $1.00 French briar pipe FREE with every order. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send no money. Pay for tobacco and postage on delivery. Kentucky Tobacco Co., Box 601, Owensboro, Ky.

HOMESPUN TOBACCO—Chewing, 4 lbs. $1.40; 8 lbs., $2.50; smoking, 4 lbs., $1. 8 lbs., $1.60. Pay when received. Farmers' Tobacco Union, LaCenter, Ky.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES, greatly reduced prices. Direct to planters, no agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries; ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES. Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 12 Camden, N. J.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. F, Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FARMS FOR SALE.

PRODUCTIVE MISSOURI land, $4.50 per acre, 40 acres, $180 or 20 acres, $90 $10 cash, $5 to $10 monthly; 3 miles from railroad town; 16 fruit trees, 30 grapes, 700 strawberries, perfect title, warranty deed. 8% discount for all cash. Healthful, pure water, plenty of game. D. D. Rogers, 3615-MM, Delleview ave., Kansas City, Mo.

C. OF C. SETTLES MANY CASES

American Chamber Abroad Reports Good Year During 1922.

Fifty-six disputes in German-American trade were arbitrated by the American Chamber of Commerce in Germany during the last year, it was announced at the organization's annual meeting in Berlin. Reports of the secretary and treasurer show that the 12 months constituted the most successful year in the two decades of the chamber's history. It will celebrate its twentieth anniversary next January.

A large surplus of funds was reported on hand after all obligations had been met and the forecast was made that the institution had a very productive year to come. One of its outstanding achievements in 1922 was the development of a trustee account, through which accounts are now handled for 15 large American firms buying goods in Germany. In this department the chamber holds all money due on contracts, handing over the payments at the time delivery is made.

The chamber's membership increased 84 per cent during the year. The total active and associate members now number 1,600. At the general meeting Frederick W. King of Chicago, who has been abroad for 20 years in the interests of American business, was re-elected president. King has been the organization's chief executive ever since the armistice. G. H. Wark, of the National Cash Register Co., Dayton, O., was re-elected first vice-president and all other officers were retained in office.

There are 11 muscles in the human tongue.

It contains seven different articles in one and is especially helpful to people with weak eyes—those who have to use glasses on account of age. If your spectacles have become dim and blurry, you can use this powerful double lens magnifyer to bring out the very finest print in your newspaper or magazine. It will also greatly enlarge the size of your sewing machine needle so you can thread it easily on dark days in dim light. It will give you a sharp, clear view of the smallest objects, such as a splinter in the finger, a cinder in the eye. It also has an opera and field glass telescope attachment to enable you to see the smallest words and pictures at the movies or distinguish livestock out in the pasture at a long distance. This clever little imported novelty also contains a compass to tell your location when out hunting or walking, and it also has a magnifying mirror for a lady's vanity case. Special advertising price 45 cents, by mail, all charges prepaid, while the supply lasts; absolute satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded in full. Send money order or registered letter to S. J. Stulman, "Importers Agent," Box BB, 1379 E. 55th St., Chicago, Ill.

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Does Away With Dirty Coal and Wood

No more fires to build—no more dirty heavy coal to carry—no more clouds of ashes to breathe or empty—no more heating problems—no more cold rooms in Winter—no more sickness from lack of quick fires in uncertain Fall and Spring—no more worries about coal shortages, poor quality or high prices since this Wonderful New Invention.

3 Times the Heat of Coal—at Turn of Valve

Here is the amazing new kind of heat that has ended forever the days of woman's back-breaking servitude to a hot, mussy stove or furnace! The wonderful invention of Mr. B. M. Oliver of St. Louis, the Oliver Oil-Gas Burner, in one minute, turns any coal or wood burner into a modern, up-to-date gas stove and gives 3 times the heat of coal by just turning a valve.

Cheaper Than Coal and Wood
Burns 95% air and only 5% coal oil (ordinary kerosene)—the cheapest fuel—turning them into an actual gas that burns with an intense hot, clean flame. Saves cost in cleaning bills alone.

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Made in sixteen different models to fit any kind of cook stove, heating stove or furnace. Doesn't change your stove. Simply sets in firebox. Easily slipped in, in one minute. Absolutely safe. It lasts a lifetime.

Heats your rooms to coldest Winter weather. Just turn the valve and you have heat—as much or as little as you need. Physicians recommend the healthful Oliver heat as a sure safeguard against colds, influenza, etc.

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Oliver agents earn as high as $500 a month—$25 a day in spare time is easy. Exclusive territory. Big all-season seller. Write for Special Offer.

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Now, once and for all time, end ashes, dirt, smoke, odor, chopping, shoveling, carrying dirty, heavy coal and wood. Send immediately for the FREE ATTRACTIVE BOOKLET, "New Kind of Heat," and how you can use it 30 days FREE. The Oliver Iron-Clad, Money-Back Guarantee protects you.

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Write at once. Be in time for Mr. Oliver's low introductory price offer and 30-Day Free Trial. Get your Oliver installed immediately, before cold weather.

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I've been in the Retail Drug Business for 20 years. I served four years as a member of the Indiana State Board of Pharmacy and five years as President of the Retail Druggists' Association. Nearly every one in Fort Wayne knows me and knows about my successful treatment. Over Twenty-Five Thousand Men, Women and Children outside of Fort Wayne have, according to their own statements, been cured by this treatment since I first made this offer public.

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FARM PROFITS ON DOWNGRADE

Rural Dollar Declines in Value as Food Cost Stays High.

What is the matter with American farming?" Something evidently is wrong with it. Although to the city consumer food prices generally are still much above the pre-war levels, there are many signs that the farmer who produces the food is in distress.

The last census shows that farmers of the United States, for the first time in history, now constitute a minority, yet we now have in congress an agrarian bloc, which is the most determined confederation in that body and which, regardless of the political affiliations of its members, is resolved to press for remedial rural legislation regardless of any other national policies.

The grain crops of the United States last year sold at a loss, so far as the farmers were concerned. It is common now to read of crops in the marketing of which the transportation charges entirely ate up what the farmer received for his produce. As it was back in the hungry '90's, we hear of Western corn being burned for fuel because it is cheaper than coal. Fruit crops rot on the ground because the market prices will not pay for even the cost of picking and shipping.

H. C. L. Increases.

And in spite of all this, the cost of living for the city dweller is considerably higher than it was before 1914.

The fact is that farming is in a bad way, and if conditions continue as they are, it will become a declining industry. The economic laws that once took care of the farmer no longer seem to be working in his behalf. Once when retail prices were high he shared in the retailer's prosperity. Today prices are high, but the farmer gets less than he did when they were low.

To find the cause of the farm crisis congress last year created a commission of inquiry. This commission, with the aid of economists and other experts, went deeply into the subject, sending out thousands of questionnaires and examining hundreds of witnesses. It recently has issued its report, a monumental work in four volumes, packed with abstruse tables of figures and bewildering diagrams, but constituting perhaps the most thorough survey ever made of the production, transportation, and distribution of food.

The plight of the farmer is shown in four striking studies made in the report. The first of these shows that the farmer's dollar has grown very cheap since 1919. His prosperity largely depends upon the quantities of products for which he can exchange a given amount of his own product.

Dollar Worth 89 Cents.

The purchasing power of the farmer's dollar dropped in 1920 to 89 cents, and was even lower in 1921. During the war it had been considerably above par. At present its purchasing power is lower than at any time since the year 1900.

Secondly, the report demonstrates that when the general break in prices came in 1920, farm prices were the first to go down, and they fell farther than any other prices.

When the break came, farm products exceeded all the others in their rapid slide down hill, until in the early months of 1921 they were lowest and were little above the 1913 level. Almost all the other groups were then at least 50 per cent higher than their 1913 levels.

In the third place, it is shown in the report that the farmers, unlike producers in other industries, have been unable to take advantage of the high war prices by increasing production to any great extent. Since 1899 farming has been able to increase its output only at about the same rate as the population increases. Since that year population has increased 40 per cent and agricultural products something less than 38 per cent. On the other hand, the steel industry has increased its output in that time 112 per cent, miners 128 per cent, textile manufacturers 90 per cent, while vehicle makers have increased their business to 13 times what it was in 1899.

Chaperon Law for Girls

The police prefect of the Eure department in France has ordered that no girl under 16 be allowed to attend private or public dances without a chaperon.

In Romantic View of All Britain

PRITHEE, PRETTY MAID, WHICH SHALL IT BE?

The next queen of England will be a 22-year-old Scottish maid—and that's all there is about it, London now asserts.

Despite "diplomatic denials" given out at York house, the residence of the Prince of Wales, heir to the throne of Great Britain, London knows its royalty and stubbornly clings to the belief that the next queen will be called Elizabeth.

For the crown prince to marry Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon, daughter of the Earl of Strathmore, would set a precedent and indicate better than could anything else the democratizing influence of the present times on royalty—she will become the first woman not of royal blood to ascend the British throne.

However, the match would be eminently desirable both from the standpoint of the attractive qualities of the young woman, and the fact that she is a "home girl" of the prince's own religion.

For Edward to marry Elizabeth would be like any youth marrying "the girl next door"—they grew up together, played together as children; Elizabeth is an intimate personal friend of his sister, Princess Mary, and was one of her bridesmaids at her marriage to Lord Lascelles.

Talk of his marriage to a foreign princess—Yolanda of Italy, a Catholic—met with the usual condemnation from the "home folk," and if Lady Elizabeth is really the prince's choice all England will breathe the same sigh of relief as any parent when the "Young Hopeful" settles down and proposes to the girl of their choice.

Lady Bowes-Lyon was once reported engaged to the Duke of York.

Too Much in a Name

"The Prince of Wales"—that's what they call him in America, but it isn't half of it. When an official announcement is made concerning the prince, he is referred to as "H. R. H. Edward Albert Christian George Andrew Patrick David Prince of Wales and Duke of Cornwall, K. G., K. T., G. O. S. I., G. C. M. G., G. C. I. E., G. C. V. O., G. B. E., M. C."

FRANCE REGRETS U. S. WITHDRAWAL

Paris Sees Troop Removal as Spur to Hopes of Germany.

The army and people of France feel deep regret and depression over the order for the American forces to leave the Rhine. The fear was openly expressed that President Harding's decision would be construed by Germany and other nations as a rebuke to France for her independent action on the Ruhr.

The fact that the resolution adopted by the American senate made it clear that the withdrawal was not to be taken as in criticism of any power will hardly be sufficient, it is believed in Paris, to convince the Germans and others that America is not taking this means strongly to register its disapproval of the French independent action.

It is pointed out that Germany will be only too eager to seize upon President Harding's decision as justification of her contention that the French action is illegal and in direct violation of the treaty of Versailles.

The French are further depressed by the fact that the order is for the immediate departure of the American troops, as they would have wished it might be delayed for a few weeks so there would be no apparent connection between it and the French occupation of the Ruhr.

The French war department is expected to confer immediately with the American commander, Major General Henry T. Allen, on plans for taking over the sector of the Rhineland not occupied by the Americans.

EMBASSY BOOZE TROUBLES SEEN

Leakage Probe May Prove Embarrassing, Say Dry Officials.

Charges that much of the illicit liquor retailed recently by Washington bootleggers came into the United States under consignment to foreign embassies and legations, have developed a situation which, in the opinion of federal prohibition authorities, embraces many disagreeable potentialities.

While officials of the federal government will not discuss specifically the recent liquor raids, which Washington police officers declare have provided evidence of a leak from embassy and legation stores to bootleggers, dry agents agreed that there is "more than rumor" to support the theory that some intoxicants permitted free entry under diplomatic courtesy have found their way into illegal channels.

To Check Shipments.

Prohibition officials have started a check on diplomatic shipments to determine whether the representatives of any country have been receiving an apparently abnormal supply. The procedure for obtaining entry necessitates formal application by the embassy to the state department, which, it was said, is sending a copy of each such application to the bureau for its information. A further check is being made through customs officials in Baltimore, New York and Philadelphia, through which ports the bulk of the diplomatic liquors arrive.

Officials were hesitant to say what action will be taken, if it is established definitely that an embassy has been receiving supplies of liquors plainly in excess of the requirements of its staff, but it is indicated that the state department will be requested, in such a case, to take the matter up with the ambassador or minister in question in the hope of obtaining his voluntary co-operation toward remedying the situation.

Subordinates Are Suspected.

It is the opinion of officials that if such a discovery results from their investigation, it will be found that a subordinate attache of the legation or embassy is the culprit.

The logical remedy, a high official of the prohibition bureau said, will entail the co-operation of foreign representatives in Washington to hold their applications for liquor to normal requirements. This might be done, it was said, by having each representative estimate the maximum requirement of his establishment, both for personal use and official entertainment and measure successive requisitions against this maximum. Customs authorities, it was suggested, could then with propriety, notify the foreign representative when applications from his embassy cover more than the amount certified as necessary.

$500,000 OFFERED TO JACKIE COOGAN

Douglas Fairbanks and Mary Pickford, as the first step of a plan to enter independent production and distribution of cinema features, made by other leading actors of the screen, have offered Jackie Coogan a contract for four pictures and have announced plans for expansion of the United Artists organization, the Los Angeles Times said recently.

Fairbanks said Coogan would be offered a contract Wednesday calling for a cash advance of $500,000 and a guarantee of 60 per cent of the profits of the first four pictures he would make at the Fairbanks-Pickford studio.

FEDERAL AUTHORITIES TO JOIN KLAN PROBE; TO WORK WITH STATE

The United States government has joined forces with the state of Louisiana in a sweeping drive for "retroactive" restoration of constitutional government in Morehouse parish as a result of revelations made at the open hearing into the deaths of Thomas F. Richards and Watt Daniels, it was learned last week.

This action, almost without precedent in American legal history, will involve formal investigation and prosecution of all crimes committed in the parish since organization of the Ku Klux Klan. The decision to delve into other crimes than the slaying of Daniel and Richards by a "hooded mob" was brought about by evidence of repeated kidnapings, deportations, whippings, intimidations and acts of violence, all of which are alleged to have gone unpunished.

The investigations and prosecutions will include crimes on which the Ku Klux Klan is said to have passed judgment and sentence while it is charged to have usurped the functions of parish authorities.

The government's participation was assured through orders to department of justice agents to investigate every crime committed in the parish during the last year, it was learned. The state will act through the attorney general by prosecuting all reported violations, evidence of which is revealed by federal agents.

The drive will be felt by Klansmen and anti-Klansmen alike, it was declared.

The testimony of women has given a pathetic touch to the situation in Morehouse parish. Woman after woman has taken the stand to reveal that she held a secret dread of the shadowy figures and hooded bands which roamed the countryside. The terror of a secret despotism had fallen across their homes, said these women in halting tones, as though uneasy even in the courtroom crowded by their kinfolk and friends.

"The state's investigation of the overthrow of constituted authority in Morehouse parish will involve every manner of crime," Attorney General A. V. Coco said.

"This investigation will go further than the 'hooded mob' murders. It will mete out justice to lesser offenders, to the men who stole and kidnaped and whipped and threatened their neighbors under the disguise of black hoods. It also will attempt to bring belated punishment to those men who violated our laws and escaped conviction by the constituted authorities, even though they were punished by self appointed dictators."

GERMAN POTASH MARKET SOUGHT

Syndicate Asks Five-Year Contract With Firm in New York.

The German directorate of the potash syndicate has been urged by the syndicate's supervisory council to conclude a contract with the Potash Importing Corporation of America, with headquarters in New York city, providing for the supply of all the foreign potash required in the United States during the next five years.

The council at the same meeting confirmed the report that Germany produced 13,000,000 double centners (1,300,000 tons) of pure potash last year. Since Dec. 1 the domestic demand has fallen off, due in a large part to the considerable increase in freight rates. On the ground that grave dangers threaten the national economics through insufficient fertilization of the land under cultivation, the potash syndicate petitioned the government not to apply to artificial fertilizers the 70 per cent increase in freight rates effective Jan. 1 and also to offset the rise in prices of coal by permitting the fertilizing industry proportionate reductions in coal taxes.

The minister of food declares unfounded certain complaints recently lodged by the nitrogen producers regarding the supply of rolling stock. Up to Sept. 20, says the minister, the supply of railway cars was such that virtually no nitrogen stocks were left on hand. Since then potato and grain shipments had to be given priority. The car shortage decreased from some 60 per cent in October to approximately 30 per cent in November.

RURAL CREDITS BILL IN SENATE

Co-operative Associations Favored in Senator Capper's Measure.

The first measure of the farm credits program, the Capper bill providing for co-operative associations and other credit extension features, was reported formally to the senate by Chairman McLean of the senate banking committee.

Those in charge of the pending administration shipping bill had agreed previously to lay it aside and give way to the farm credits measures.

The banking committee arranged also Monday to supplement the Capper bill soon with the Lenroot-Anderson government aid bill.

Chairman McLean's report on the Capper bill said that necessity for extension of farm credits was recognized in view of the importance of the agricultural and livestock industry. In recommending extension of the war finance corporation for another year, the committee report said the corporation had proved of value to agricultural interests and its continuation for a longer period was desirable.

The committee made few changes in the bill as drawn by Senator Capper. It retained the plan for co-operative credit associations with $250,000 capital and for livestock loan associations with $1,000,000 capital. Loans on livestock paper would be extended to three years. General agricultural paper, under the co-operative plan, would be extended to nine months as contemplated with the universal limit of three months on ordinary commercial paper.

Other provisions of the Capper bill retained by the committee would raise from $10,000 to $25,000, the maximum individual loans by farm land banks, and enable banks with a capital as low as $15,000 to become members of the federal reserve system. The committee report said that 9,640 eligible banks were not members, and it was highly desirable to bring in more small banks.

16 SHIPLOADS HAVE NO PORT

Anti-Reds Wander Over Seas Seeking Haven, Spurned Everywhere.

The fleet of Russian refugee ships from Vladivostok which arrived in Shanghai several weeks ago after being refused a haven in Japan, sailed later for parts unknown. It had been barred from landing its destitute human freight at this port.

The ragged remnant of the czar's retainers was backed across Siberia fighting in the face of overwhelming Bolshevik hordes, only to be driven into the sea when their last citadel, Vladivostok fell into Red hands. Now, they are wandering off across the Eastern sea, a floating community without a home, flying a flag without a country.

Although an official order of the Chinese government declared the refugees could not find sanctuary on Chinese soil, several hundred did manage to get ashore on different pretexts. These, including 350 orphan children, are living on charity in the international settlement. The Russian colony still hopes the orphans will be permitted to go to the United States as wards of the American Red Cross.

The sixteen ships, which reached port with their fuel practically exhausted, were enabled to depart by contributions from various Chinese organizations, which supplied the wherewithal to fill their bunkers. Food is scarce aboard, but they have plenty of amunition, a quantity of which smuggled ashore to be exchanged for bread, was seized by the Chinese authorities.

GERMAN FEARS NATION'S FALL

Says Seizure of Ruhr Ruins Hope of Future Teuton Power.

(Copyright, 1923, by International News Service.)

"Military occupation by France ends Germany's chance of resuming her place among the first-class powers for decades and perhaps forever," declared August Thyssen, 80-year-old Ruhr iron magnate.

Herr Thyssen, who ranks in power and wealth with the Krupps and Hugo Stinnes, is known as "The grand old man of the Ruhr." He sat in his castle on the Essen-Dusseldorf road, overlooking the Rhine river as he spoke.

"I believe," continued the German industrialist, "that occupation will be the ruin of France. France is about to eat the bread whereof she will die.

"It is heartbreaking to see a life's work wantonly taken from our hands and thereby from the country and to sit silently and in impotent rage."

U. S. Contract Rejected.

The "German Carnegie" revealed that recently the United States Steel Corporation, through President James A. Farrell, proposed to renew the pre-war sales contract with the powerful Thyssen industrial group. Herr Thyssen said the proposition had to be rejected because France would have insisted upon equal privileges which would have meant eventual ruin of the German iron and steel industry.

"If we had refused to pay a single penny three or four years ago instead of following the stupid policy of former Chancellor Wirth, we would have saved more from the wreck than we are saving today," continued Herr Thyssen. "This occupation is the final act reducing us to France's economic vassal."

The old man's eyes blazed with wrath and he raised his clenched fist as he went on.

"But we will never sell out to France. France wants us to do the same in the Ruhr as in the Saar—buy up 60 per cent of all industry leaving us 40 per cent. But the members of the coal syndicate—the Rheinisch Westphalian Coal syndicate—solemnly pledged themselves not to sell out to France. It will be the hardest job France ever tackled. We fooled them by dissolving the coal syndicate, we will fool them again.

Will Attain Object.

"But it is little consolation over the dissolution of the coal syndicate because finally France will attain her object. She can starve out the steel men by refusing them coal. And so far we paid in paper marks. Now it will be in francs. Where are we going to get the francs? That is the question."

Herr Thyssen began his steel and iron career 55 years ago with 8,000 borrowed marks. Today there are more than 65,000 workers on the payrolls of the Thyssen works.

Spool of Thread Pays Month's Rent

What to do when the rent came around puzzled the tenant of a seven-room house at Celle, Westphalia, when he was short of money, until he happened to think of several spools of sewing-machine thread left on hand from purchases made before the war.

The tenant pays 900 marks annually for the house and the quarter's rent amounted to 225. His offer to pay the landlord with one spool of the thread was accepted, the tenant receiving 10 marks cash in change since this thread now sells for 235 marks a spool. Before the war, the spools cost him 30 pfennigs each.

A federal law limits the prices that may be charged for rent; thread follows the dollar rate of exchange.

EDDIE FOY TAKES FOURTH MANAG[ER]

Eddie Foy and "all the little F[oys]" went under new management [re]cently.

The new manager contracted [for] an indefinite directorship in [the] Cross church, in the center of [the] theatrical district, where Rev. Fa[ther] Francis P. Duffy made her the fou[rth] and latest Mrs. Foy.

Mrs. Foy was Marie Comb[s] widow, age 29, and gave her oc[cu]pation as "home girl." Her husba[nd] whose real name is Edward F[itz]gerald, gave his age as 64. H[e is] thrice a widower. For yea[rs he] tramped the boards of the n[ation] with his seven children billed "Eddie Foy and all the little Fo[ys]."

Miss Vada Masd[en] Tells How Cuticu[ra] Healed Eczema

"Eczema broke out in a sor[e] blister on the tips of my finge[rs]. It soon spread over [my] entire fingers and itche[d] and burned dreadfull[y]. Many times in the nig[ht] I would wake up a[nd] scratch. I tried ma[ny] different remedies wi[th]out relief. The troub[le] lasted about three months before [I] began using Cuticura Soap a[nd] Ointment. After using them abou[t a] week I got relief and when I h[ad] used one cake of Cuticura Soap a[nd] one box of Cuticura Ointment [I was] completely healed." (Signed) M[iss] Vada E. Masden, Verdel, Nebrask[a], Feb. 7, 1922.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and T[al]cum promote and maintain skin p[u]rity, skin comfort and skin hea[lth] often when all else fails.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Crooked Spines STRAIGHTEN[ED]

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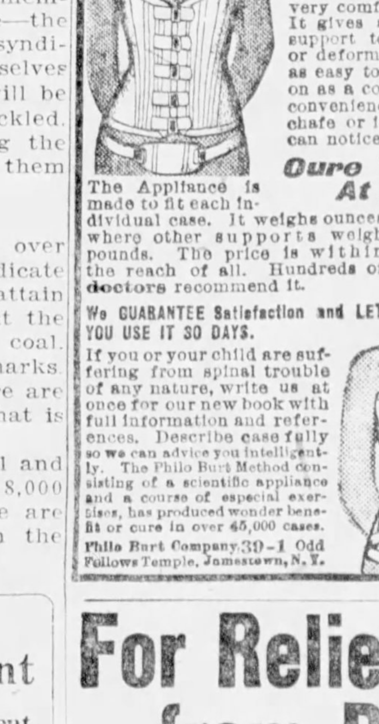
No matter how old you are, how long you have suffered, what kind of spinal deformity you have, there is benefit and a possible cure for you. The Philo Burt Appliance is as firm as steel and yet flexible and very comfortable to wear. It gives an even, perfect support to the weakened or deformed spine. It is as easy to take off or put on as a coat, causes no inconvenience, and does not chafe or irritate. No one can notice you wearing it.



Cure Yourself At Home

The Appliance is made to fit each individual case. It weighs ounces where other supports weigh pounds. The price is within the reach of all. Hundreds of doctors recommend it.

We GUARANTEE Satisfaction and LET YOU USE IT 30 DAYS.

If you or your child are suffering from spinal trouble of any nature, write us at once for our new book with full information and references. Describe case fully so we can advise you intelligently. The Philo Burt Method consisting of a scientific appliance and a course of especial exercises, has produced wonderful benefit or cure in over 45,000 cases.

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or protruding piles, hemorrhoids and such rectal troubles. And it is a comfort to know you can call or send to the nearest drug store and get a 60 cent box anywhere in the U. S. and Canada. Take no substitute. A single box is often sufficient. You can have a free trial package by sending name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 625 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

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No matter how long or severe or what treatment you have taken, send for booklet describing the Dia-Bet Treatment for Diabetes, used successfully at home for thousands of cases, many of which were considered incurable. Highly recommended by grateful sufferers and eminent physicians. Postal will bring booklet. Write today.

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SULPHUR CLEARS UP ROUGH OR RED SKIN

Face, Neck and Arms Easily Made Smooth, Says Specialist

Any breaking out of the skin, even fiery, itching eczema, can be quickly overcome by applying a little Mentho-Sulphur, declares a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, this sulphur preparation begins at once to soothe irritated skin and heal eruptions such as rash, pimples and ring worm.

It seldom fails to remove the torment and disfigurement, and you do not have to wait for relief from embarrassment. Improvement quickly shows. Sufferers from skin trouble should obtain a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur from any good druggist and use it like cold cream. —Advertisement.

Cured His Rupture

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Trusses did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no trouble. I have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me, Eugene M. Pullen, Carpenter, 239J Marcellus avenue, Manasquan, N. J. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

Delay Doesn't Pay Break That Cold Today

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

CHECKS Colds in 24 hours—la grippe in 3 days. Quickly relieves Headaches. Tablet form. Standard remedy world over. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.

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INVENTOR EXPECTS TO BROADCAST BY RADIO PICTURES OF NEXT INAUGURATION

The startling announcement that motion pictures of the next presidential inaugural ceremonies in Washington probably will be broadcast by radio across the American continent, not hours or days after exercises and parade, but simultaneous with both, so that crowds gathered in some of the great cities to hear by radio the words of the chief executive as he is inducted into office, may also actually see his lips repeating the oath of office and watch the parade as it passes down Pennsylvania avenue, has come from the modest appearing laboratory of C. Francis Jenkins, Washington inventor.

A likeness of President Harding is the first photograph ever to be sent by radio. Heretofore, according to Mr. Jenkins, it has been possible to transmit line etchings by ether waves, but successful broadcasting of half-tone camera studies has baffled scientists.

If Admiral Peary had been provided with one of Mr. Jenkins' picture broadcasting machines the world could have received photographs of the North Pole expedition as it progressed, from start to finish, and even could have seen the American flag which the explorer set up at the pole within an hour or so after its erection.

Use in Warfare.

In warfare it would be possible for scout plane to reconnoiter over the enemy lines, take pictures and send the negatives by wireless to headquarters all while still aloft. Similarly the secretary of the navy may sit in his office at Washington and watch the progress of a naval battle.

The system by which the Washington inventor has harnessed Hertzian waves for transmission of pictures is not so complicated or expensive as its importance would seem to demand it to be. In fact, it is, after all, so simple that one wonders why it was not thought of before. The equipment necessary, it is true, must be specially manufactured, but with the completion by Mr. Jenkins of the machinery required to produce it, reproduction of any number of the transmitting and receiving sets is only a matter of routine production. The remarkable part of the invention is that it may be attached to the ordinary sending and receiving radio outfits already in use at an expense of $50 to $150.

The process consists briefly, in "slicing" the photograph to be broadcast into hundreds of perpendicular sections, each about 1-500 of an inch thick, and in moving the projected image of each section across a so-called photo-electrical cell, made of selenium, or a similar mineral whose ability to carry an electric current varies with the intensity of light falling upon it. The photograph is not actually sliced. The apparent slicing is accomplished by projecting the image through a revolving prismatic glass disc, which operates in the manner of the shutter of a motion picture machine. As each section of the illuminated image is thus drawn at a moderate rate of speed across the cell, the dark portions, half tones and light spots formed along the "slice" by the shadows, lights and color variations of the photographic plate serve to correspondingly decrease, increase or maintain the flow of electric current through the cell.

At Receiving Station

Having thus transformed light variations, it was a simple matter to variations into electric current variations, it was a simple matter to substitute this instrument for the micraphone mouthpiece of the radiophone, for the function of the microphone is similar to transform sound variations into current variations.

To reproduce the picture at the receiving station a virtual reversal of the sending process occurs. Two methods have been successfully employed. By the first method, the wireless waves are received over a regular radio receiving set, the receiver of which, however, is equipped as follows:

On the metal diaphragm of the receiver is mounted a tiny mirror which vibrates with the diaphragm as the radio oscillations are registered. Focused on the mirror is a strong ray of light, which is reflected through a shutter when the mirror is stationary. As the impulses originating from the sending station start, the mirror oscillates with the diaphragm and the reflected ray also oscillates across the shutter hole. Thus, when the diaphragm is vibrating slowly more light from the ray filters through the aperture than when the vibrations are rapid. The current vibrations received by radio are accordingly transformed back to light vibrations, which are registered on a sensitized photographic plate.

Refracted by Prisms

It will be seen, however, that these variations, as they are received must be reproduced in perpendicular "slices" across the face of the plate in order to build up again the completed picture. Here Mr. Jenkins' ingenuity devised a new type of disc prism, which he has patented, constituting in appearance a circular glass plate, about ten inches in diameter, with a rim beveled to form a prism of spiral shape and of gradually increasing thickness at the edge.

As the beam of light from the mirror strikes this revolving prism it is bent along a perpendicular path downward across the plate, repeating this movement until each section of the original picture, sliced up in a similar way by circular prisms, has been neatly laid down beside its neighbor to form the completed reproduction. The correct horizontal spacing is maintained by a system of like discs, revolving at the sending and receiving stations at the same speed.

To Eliminate Photo Plates

An even more wonderful method of broadcasting pictures is possible with Mr. Jenkins' machine, eliminating prints, plates or other mediums. This method is by the direct focusing of the actual scenery, illuminated by sunlight or artificial means, onto the cell. In the world of motion pictures the device may be used to project through the ether news pictures to the large theaters and thus put news events before the public almost as they occur.

Motion pictures by radio, Mr. Jenkins said, differ from still pictures only in "speed." It is a matter of a few months when apparatus capable of producing this speed of projection can be built. Development of radio motion pictures, he added, will not be actually pushed until news pictures by radio have been permanently established in useful service.

For the Movies

To transmit a "still" picture by radio in Mr. Jenkins' labratory requires from three to six minutes at the present time, that period being required for the whole image to travel across the cell of the sending outfit. A specially designed prismatic ring which the inventor has devised will enable each picture to be projected almost instantly, so that a rapid succession of pictures, such as the exposures on a motion picture film, can be sent out and received on a screen again from the air in the form of movies. In the course of the next year or so Mr. Jenkins expects to have his first instrument of this type in operation.

Mr. Jenkins has been working on his invention for years. His first published article concerning it appeared in Electrical Engineer, July 25, 1894. Another article was published in Motion Picture News or October 4, 1913. He has since that time been actively engaged in developing his ideas, except for a period during the war when he was engaged on dollar-a-year work for the government.

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